

The MAGAZINE THAT **DARES** TELL THE **TRUTH!**

APPROVED  
BY THE  
COMICS  
CODE



AUTHORITY

10¢

# Confessions *of the* LOVELORN

YOU'RE  
EVERYTHING I'VE  
WANTED IN A  
HUSBAND, BILL!

IT--CAN'T BE,  
JEAN! I LOVE  
YOU TOO MUCH  
TO LET YOU THROW  
YOURSELF  
AWAY!

Romance FLOWERED UNDER  
VENETIAN SKIES...UNTIL A  
STRANGE TRAGEDY STRUCK!  
YOU'LL FIND HEARTACHE--AND  
HAPPINESS...IN  
**"SUMMER STORM!"**

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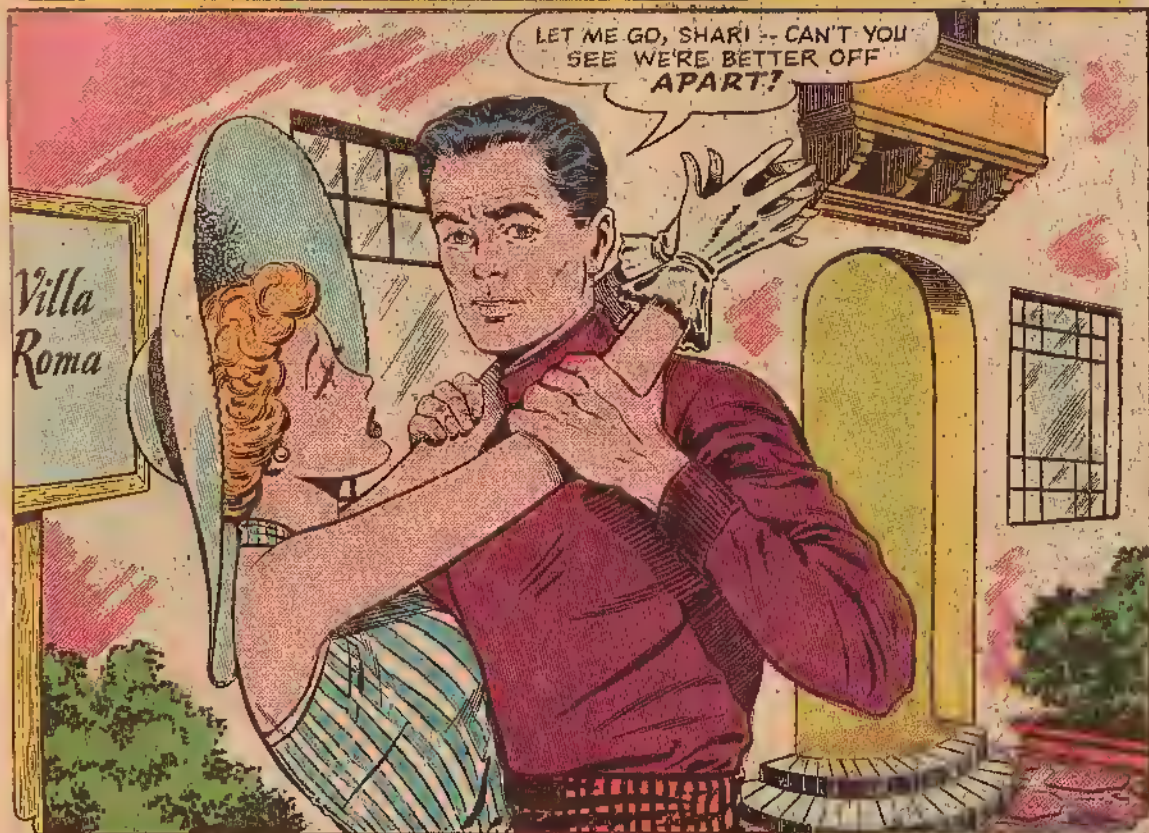
ADDRESS

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STATE

SOME GIRLS CAN'T SHARE THE MEN THEY LOVE WITH ANYBODY OR ANYTHING -- RELATIVES, JOB, OR HOBBIES! SO IT WAS WITH ME, A STRONG-WILLED GIRL USED TO HAVING MY WAY! I WANTED ROY ALL TO MYSELF, SO IT WASN'T EASY TO SUDDENLY FIND MYSELF PLAYING...

# SECOND FIDDLE TO A CLARINET!



WE'D BEEN CHILDHOOD SWEETHEARTS, A PERFECT MATCH IN EVERY WAY! AT MY SWEET-SIXTEEN PARTY --

SHARI AND ROY ARE GROWING UP! GUESS THEY'LL BE GETTING MARRIED ONE OF THESE DAYS!

AND WHY NOT? BOTH FROM THE BEST FAMILIES IN TOWN--WHAT COULD BE BETTER?

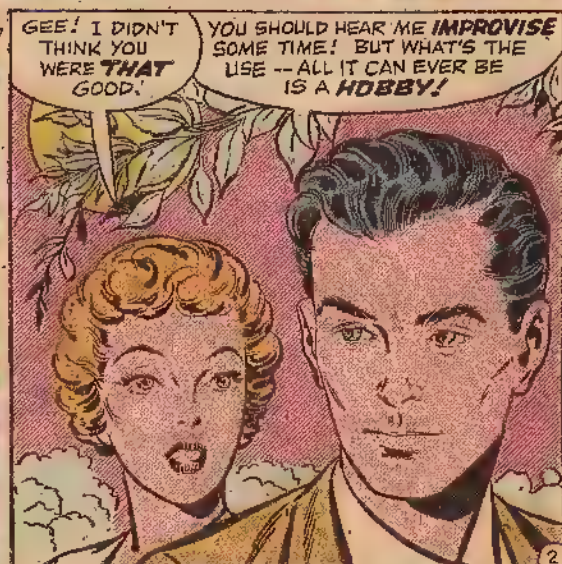
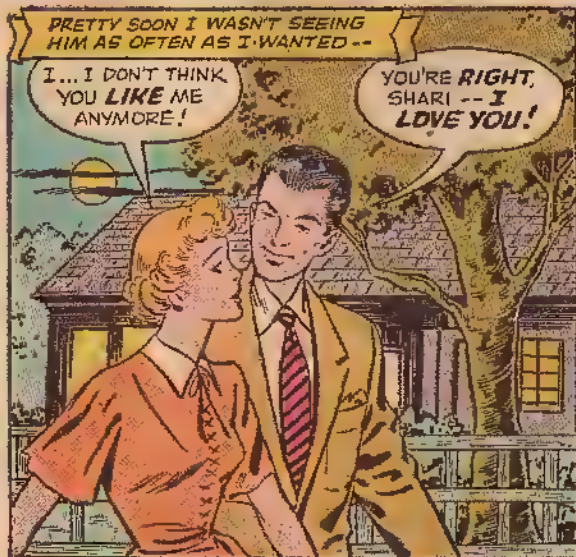
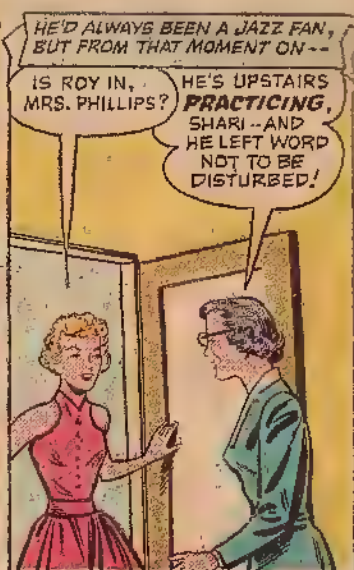
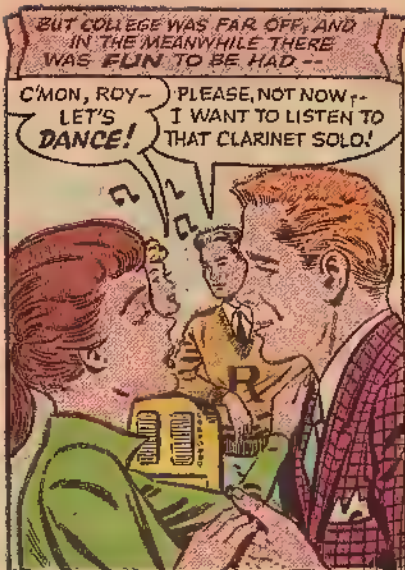
EVEN IN HIGH SCHOOL, I COULD SEE MY FUTURE CLEARLY -- ROY'D GO INTO HIS FATHER'S BROKERAGE BUSINESS, WE'D GET MARRIED, AND LIVE HAPPILY EVER AFTER --

GOSH, ROY, I'LL HATE BEING SEPARATED WHEN TIME COMES FOR COLLEGE!

SO WILL I! DAD WANTS ME TO GO TO HARVARD -- AND THEY DON'T ALLOW GIRLS THERE!





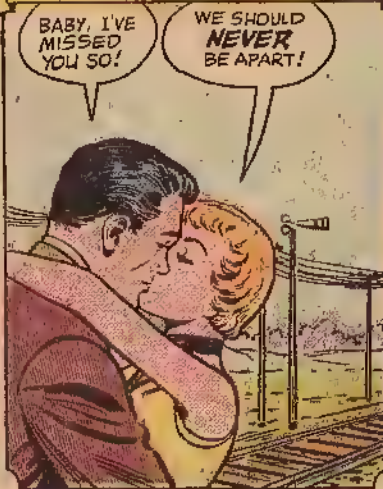




ROY WENT EAST TO HARVARD! EXCEPT FOR SUMMER VACATIONS, THERE WERE ONLY LETTERS TO KEEP US TOGETHER --



TWO YEARS PASSED, AND THE SECOND SUMMER VACATION ROLLED AROUND --



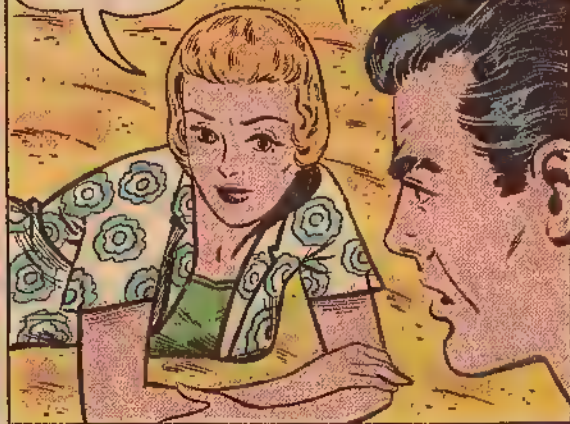
THERE WAS A CERTAIN SERIOUSNESS IN HIM -- A KIND OF INNER UNHAPPINESS! I WORRIED ABOUT IT FOR WEEKS --



I... I WANT TO QUIT HARVARD, SHARI, AND CONCENTRATE ON MUSIC! I WANT TO GO TO PARIS AND STUDY -- THE GREAT ANTON DUPREZ IS WILLING TO TAKE ME ON AS A PUPIL! DARLING, WE CAN GET MARRIED AND GO TOGETHER! WILL YOU?



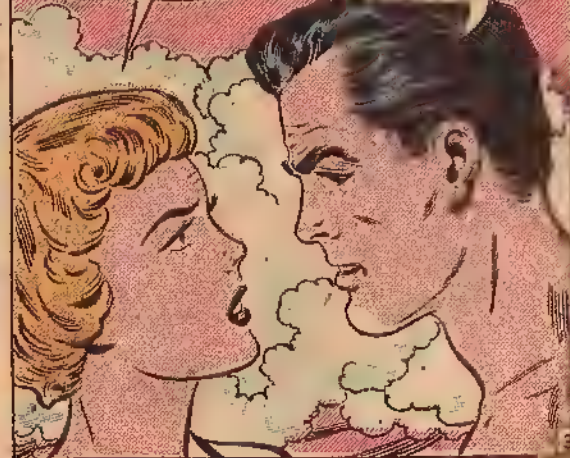
IT'S -- CRAZY! YOU WANT TO GIVE UP A GOLDEN FUTURE WITH YOUR FATHER FOR THIS... THIS NONSENSE!



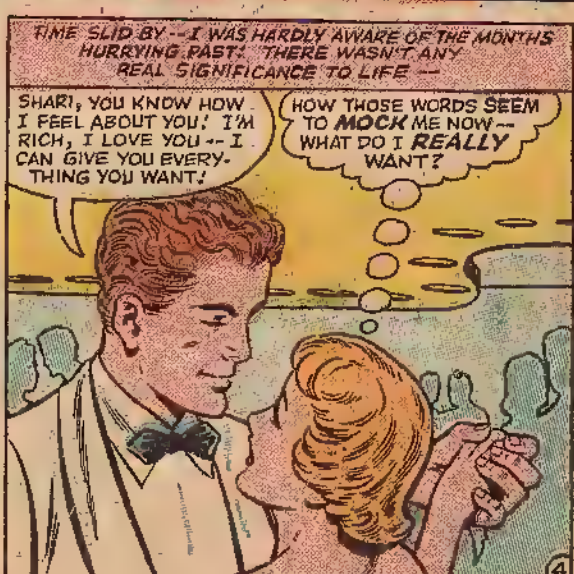
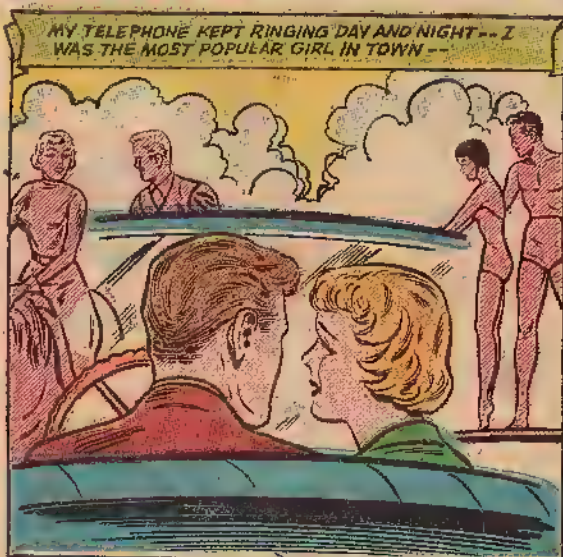
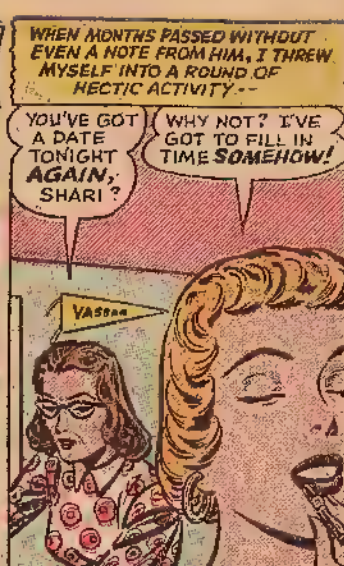
WELL, I DON'T! I CAN'T BELIEVE YOUR FATHER APPROVES OF THIS!



OF COURSE IT DOES! I CAN'T GO DASHING INTO SOME POVERTY-STRICKEN EXISTENCE!







(CONTINUED ON PAGE AFTER NEXT)



# How to **BE POPULAR and WIN FRIENDS!**

Thousands are doing  
it this **EASY** way!

*Give*  
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**STUDIO-QUALITY, SATIN-FINISH**

**WALLET SIZE PICTURES OF YOURSELF**

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**Use TOKEN Photos  
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Please send me ..... Token Photos. I enclose \$..... and my picture, which you will return unharmed. My money back if I'm not delighted.

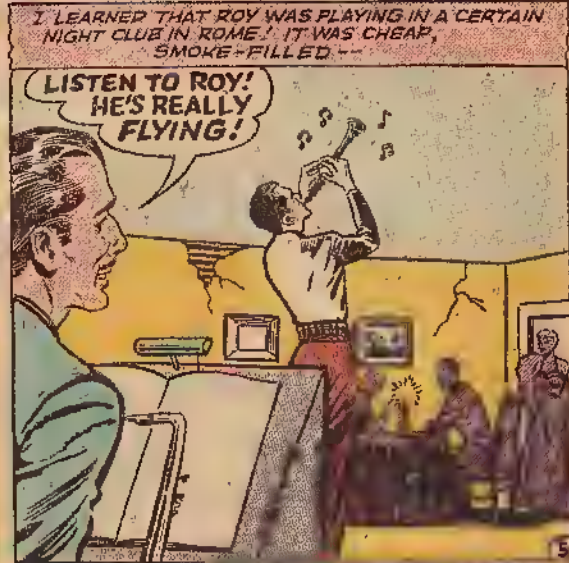
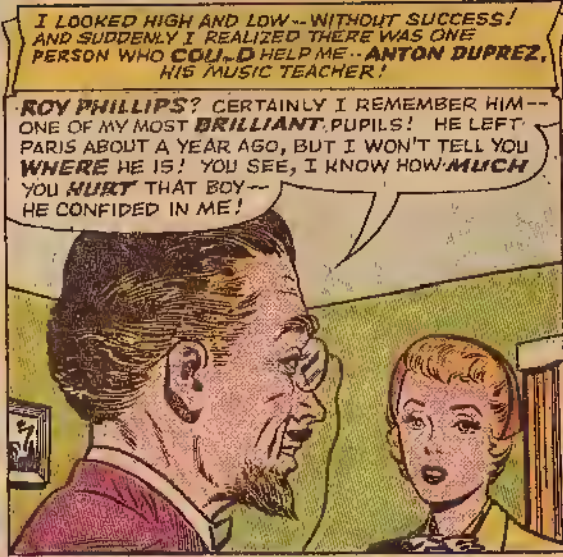
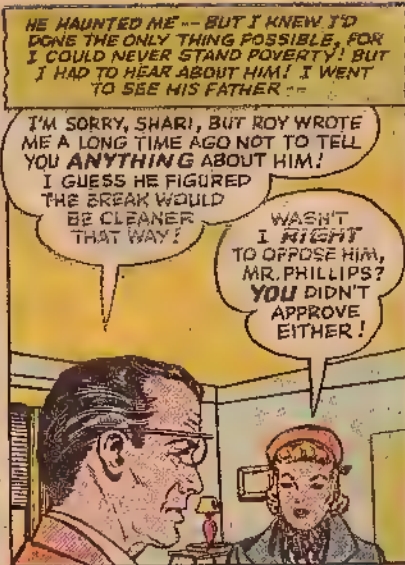
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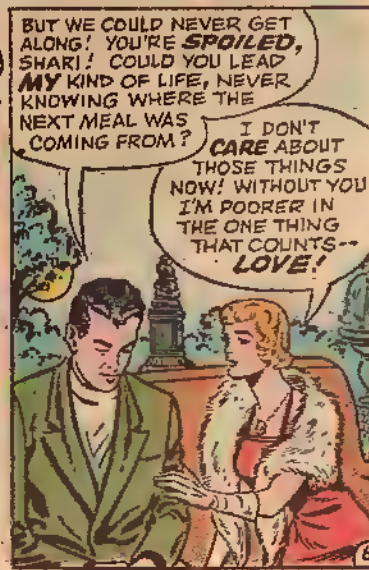
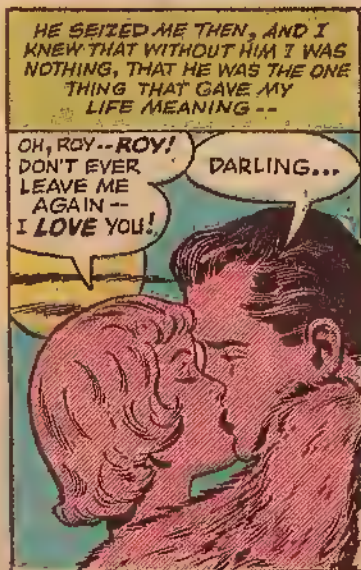
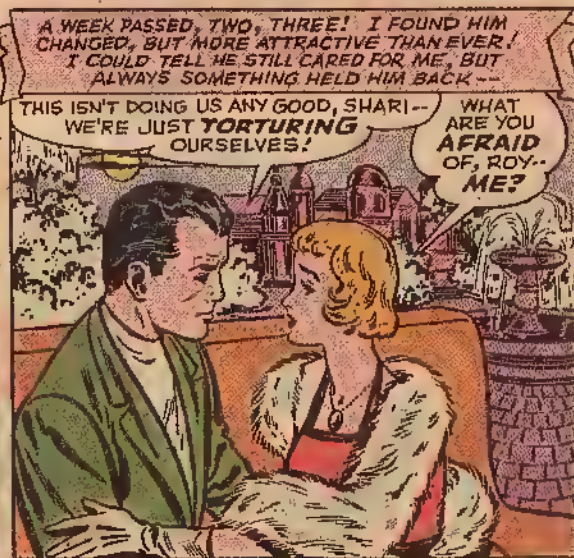
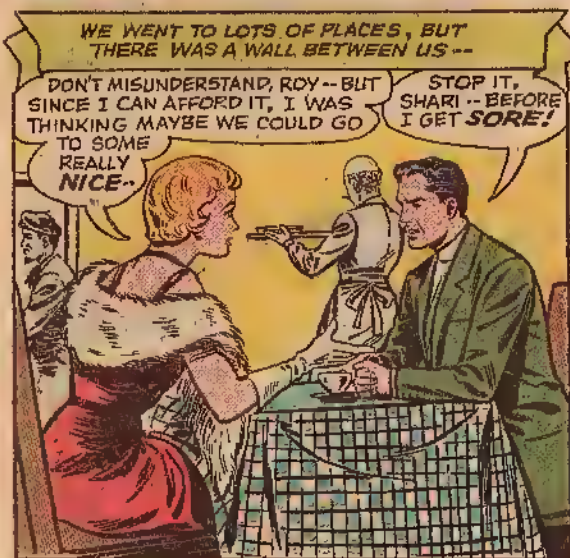
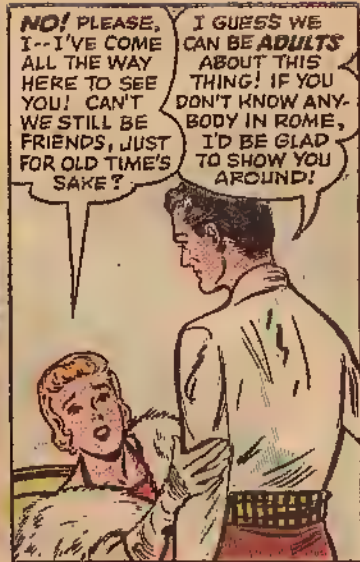
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YOU'RE JUST SAYING THAT! BUT ONCE THE GOING GOT ROUGH, YOU'D FOLD UP! SHARI, FOR YOUR OWN GOOD --

NO! I WON'T LET YOU SEND ME AWAY! OH, ROY -- WHY WON'T YOU UNDERSTAND?



HE STARED AT ME FOR A LONG TIME... MY HEART STOPPED BEATING... AND THEN...

THEN YOU WOULD MARRY ME -- TAKE ME AS I AM?

YES! YES!



NEXT DAY, IN A LITTLE ITALIAN CHURCH --

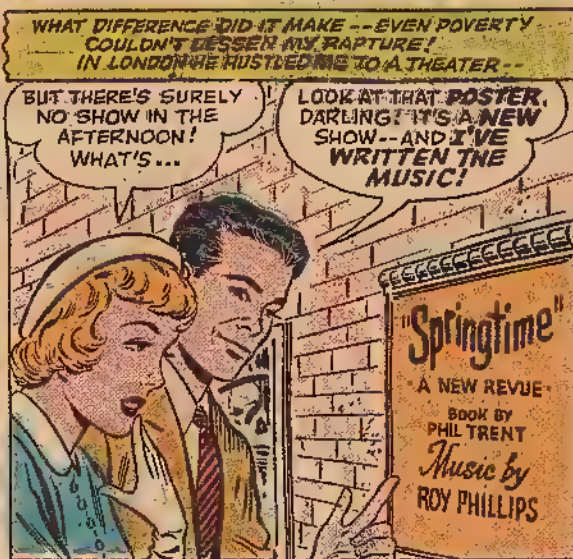
DO YOU TAKE THIS MAN FOR RICHER OR POORER, IN SICKNESS AND IN HEALTH --



MRS. ROY PHILLIPS -- I COULD HARDLY BELIEVE IT! IN THE COACH OF A RICKETY TRAIN --

I MEANT EVERYTHING I SAID -- I DON'T CARE WHERE WE GO, WHAT WE DO --

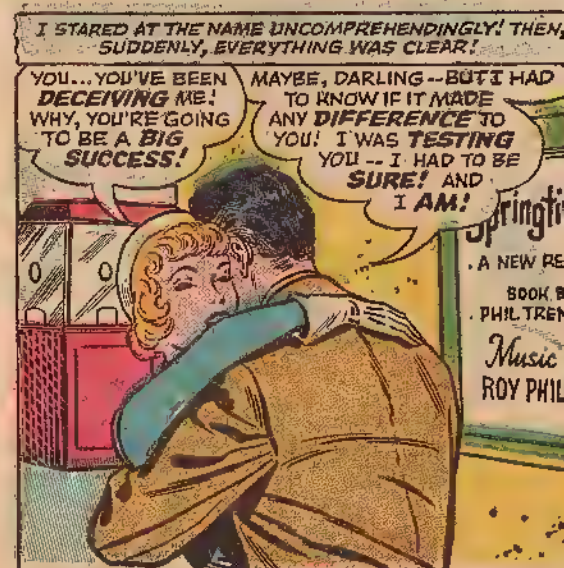
WE'RE GOING TO LONDON! DON'T ASK ME WHY -- YOU'LL FIND OUT!



WHAT DIFFERENCE DID IT MAKE -- EVEN POVERTY COULDN'T LESSEN MY RAPTURE! IN LONDON HE HUSTLED ME TO A THEATER --

BUT THERE'S SURELY NO SHOW IN THE AFTERNOON! WHAT'S...

LOOK AT THAT POSTER, DARLING! IT'S A NEW SHOW -- AND I'VE WRITTEN THE MUSIC!

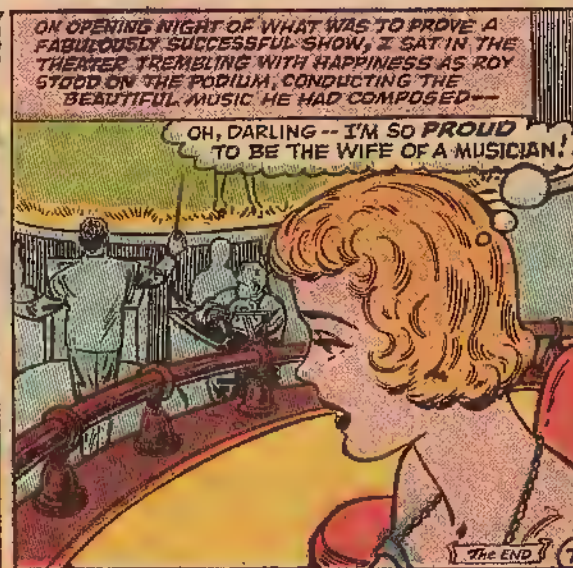


I STARED AT THE NAME UNCOMPREHENDINGLY! THEN, SUDDENLY, EVERYTHING WAS CLEAR!

YOU... YOU'VE BEEN DECEIVING ME! WHY, YOU'RE GOING TO BE A BIG SUCCESS!

MAYBE, DARLING -- BUT I HAD TO KNOW IF IT MADE ANY DIFFERENCE TO YOU! I WAS TESTING YOU -- I HAD TO BE SURE! AND I AM!

Springtime  
A NEW REVUE  
BOOK BY  
PHIL TRENT  
Music by  
ROY PHILLIPS



ON OPENING NIGHT OF WHAT WAS TO PROVE A FABULOUSLY SUCCESSFUL SHOW, I SAT IN THE THEATER TREMBLING WITH HAPPINESS AS ROY STOOD ON THE PODIUM, CONDUCTING THE BEAUTIFUL MUSIC HE HAD COMPOSED --

OH, DARLING -- I'M SO PROUD TO BE THE WIFE OF A MUSICIAN!

THE END 7



# PIMPLES

**dry up in 3 days  
OR YOUR MONEY BACK!**

At last science has discovered a fast, harmless way to clear your skin of those horrible pimples, blackheads and acne spots. This is an entirely new, greaseless cream that contains powerful A and D vitamins. It works fast by drying out the superfluous skin oils pimples feed on...at the same time counteracts by antiseptic action, the growth of bacteria that cause and spread ugly skin blemishes.

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## LOVE CAN BE YOURS AGAIN!

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# LOVE *makes you* TONGUE-TIED!

When Lola first decided to come back to the university as a post graduate student, she looked forward to a year of comparatively pleasant relaxation, free of the worries which beset an undergraduate. She'd be concentrating on English, her favorite subject and her program would be a light one. Nothing, insofar as she could see, could disturb the serenity of the year which faced her. But—that was before she met Professor Porter!

Professor Andrew V. Porter was young—amazingly young for the reputation which he enjoyed in academic circles. And he was handsome in the style usually reserved for athletes and leading men. The inevitable happened, as it always does. Within three seconds of the time that Lola first entered his classroom, she was in love—desperately, despairingly in love! Just the sound of his voice was enough to chase delicious tremors up and down her spine—and a single one of his looks reduced her to a quivering mass! "I will now call upon Miss Lola Stevens," he would say. "Miss Stevens, what British poet did I assign you for special study?"

Lola would try to answer, but all that would come out was "K-k-k—"—and that was all. For she was completely tongue-tied in the presence of her idol. He would look at her and reply, "*Indeed! Some new poet, Miss Stevens? I'm aghast at the extent of your knowledge!*" And poor Lola, who had merely been attempting to say "Keats", would go home and weep tears of bitter shame in the privacy of her room. She wept for her ineptitude and her inability to be a rational, coherent girl in his presence. And she wept for his constant sarcasm toward her. Obviously, Professor Andrew V. Porter had only contempt and dislike for her!

As the year wended on, things didn't improve one least little bit. They got worse, as a matter of fact. Lola's lovely face would flush and her voice would tremble when she faced him, and he, in turn, would respond with increasingly bitter barbs of sarcasm.

Why, oh why was it her fate to love a man like this? And why couldn't she be like sleek, sophisticated Lorelei Leeds, that gorgeous girl in the course who could speak to him so easily, so casually! Professor Porter was never sarcastic toward Lorelei! Anybody could see that he was falling under her spell, thought Lola wretchedly. Just then, his voice cut through her thoughts. "Miss Stevens," he was saying, "perhaps you can tell me *this time* what poet you're specializing in!"

"K-k-k-k—" said Lola, and Andrew V. Porter's lips tightened. "A masterly choice," he said coldly. "May I request that you remain after class, Miss Stevens? There's a matter I'd like to discuss with you!"

It could only be one thing—he was going to ask her to drop out of the course for what he must consider her stupidity. When the class had gone, she faced him, her heart hammering, a lump in her throat. She couldn't meet his eyes. "There—was something you wanted to say?" she whispered.

"Yes," said Professor Porter. "I'm afraid, I'll have to ask you to drop out of this course!" Then, as Lola turned away, tears brimming onto her cheek, he stepped forward, seized her arm. "Aren't you going to ask me *why?*" he demanded.

"Because—you think I'm just—a stupid little fool—and I don't blame you!" she retorted, her voice perilously near a sob.

"You darling little idiot!" whispered the Professor. "Where's your female intuition? Don't you know that people might accuse me of favoritism if my *fiancee* was in my class?"

"*Fiancee?*" murmured Lola from the depths of his arms. "But—but Professor—Andrew—Andy—"

"I've loved you since the second I saw you," said Andy tenderly. "Trouble was, you made me tongue-tied—and I had to be sarcastic to cover up, so that the others wouldn't notice! Tell me, darling, am I—forgiven?"

But Lola didn't answer, and who can blame her? You see, she was too busy being kissed!



# 9 WAS JILTED...

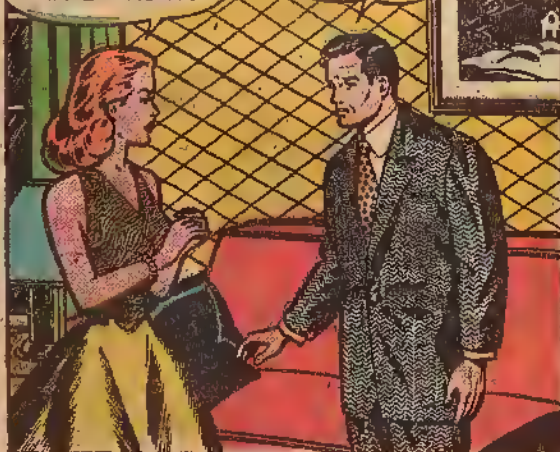


"We were going to be married, Ron and I! And, lost in the thrilling wonder of love, I was happy! Yes... so happy... until..."

...UNTIL A FEW WEEKS AFTER OUR ENGAGEMENT! SOMETHING WAS HAPPENING TO RON, MAKING HIM COLD, ALOOF!

I CAN'T STAND THIS ANY MORE, RON! PLEASE TELL ME WHAT'S WRONG!

ALL RIGHT, I WILL... IT... IT'S ANOTHER GIRL!



SICK AT HEART, I HEARD THE WHOLE STORY...

HE... HE WANTS TO BREAK OUR ENGAGEMENT! I CAN'T BELIEVE IT...

IT HAPPENED SO SUDDENLY, ARLENE! I COULDN'T HELP IT! SHE'S... WONDERFUL!



IT WAS OVER... MY HOPES AND DREAMS WERE DEAD--

YOU... YOU DO UNDERSTAND, DON'T YOU, ARLENE?

I UNDERSTAND ONLY ONE THING... I'VE BEEN JILTED!





AT FIRST, THERE WAS HURT AND HUMILIATION! I MADE NO EFFORT TO COME BACK TO LIFE...

DARLING, HOW ABOUT A MOVIE? JUST YOU AND I?

NO, THANKS, MOTHER...



THEN... AS WEEKS PASSED... MY MOOD CHANGED! WHY NOT SHOW THE WORLD I DIDN'T CARE?

I'M GOING OUT TONIGHT... WITH ALLEN PAINE!

I'M AWFULLY GLAD, ARLENE!



SHE DIDN'T KNOW THAT ALLAN SPOOLED ONLY COMPANY TO ME! I REFUSED TO CONCENTRATE ON ANY ONE MAN, BUT TRIED TO FORGET IN MANY DATES...



POOR MOM DIDN'T UNDERSTAND...

A GIRL CAN DATE TOO MUCH, ARLENE! IT DOESN'T GIVE HER TIME TO GET TO KNOW ANY ONE MAN...

DON'T WORRY, MOM, I KNOW WHAT I'M DOING!



IT WASN'T ANY WONDER THAT THE GIRLS RESENTED MY POPULARITY...

I'M ASKING A CROWD OVER!

THAT'S LUCY'S WAY OF LETTING ME KNOW THAT I'M NO LONGER WANTED!

**DRUGS**



THEY... THEY THINK I'M MAN CRAZY! THEY DON'T KNOW THAT THERE CAN NEVER BE ANY REAL LOVE FOR ME... NOT AGAIN!

WELL, THAT DIDN'T STOP ME! WHO CARED?





THAT'S HOW THINGS WENT... UNTIL THAT MORNING AT THE OFFICE WHEN...

ARLENE, THIS IS **BRUCE GORHAM**, FROM OUR CENTRAL BRANCH!



WORKING WITH BRUCE WAS FUN! THE HOURS JUST FLEW...

HEY, IT'S AFTER TWELVE! THE LEAST I CAN DO IS TAKE YOU TO LUNCH!

WHY... I'D LOVE THAT!



ALONE WITH HIM, I FELT LIKE A SCHOOLGIRL, TREMBLING WITH PANIC AND... HOPE!

LOOK, ARLENE, I'M GOING TO BE IN TOWN FOR A WHILE- AND... I LIKE YOU... VERY MUCH!

THAT MAKES ME FEEL HAPPY, BRUCE!



WHEN HE ASKED ME FOR A DATE FOR THAT VERY NIGHT, I ACCEPTED! AND AT THE SAME TIME, I THOUGHT...

REMEMBER, THIS IS JUST ANOTHER DATE... ANOTHER GUY! YOU MUSTN'T FALL IN LOVE AGAIN! YOU MUSTN'T GET HURT AGAIN... EVER!



BUT THAT NIGHT, ALL THE DETERMINATION OF THE DAY MELTED AWAY AT THE TOUCH OF HIS HANDS...

IT'S BEEN A PERFECT EVENING, ARLENE! AND THERE'S ONE PERFECT WAY TO SAY GOOD-NIGHT!

BRUCE, PLEASE... I...



WHATEVER I HAD BEEN GOING TO SAY... NEVER GOT SAID! INSTEAD, HIS MASTERFUL ARMS CLOSED AROUND ME...



EVEN IN THE MAGIC OF HIS EMBRACE, I FOUGHT THE IDEA OF LOVE! AND, WHILE MY HEART BEAT RAPTUREOUSLY, MY CONSCIENCE WHISPERED...



OH, HE'S SO GOOD, SO KIND... SO STRONG! I... I DON'T DESERVE A MAN LIKE THIS...

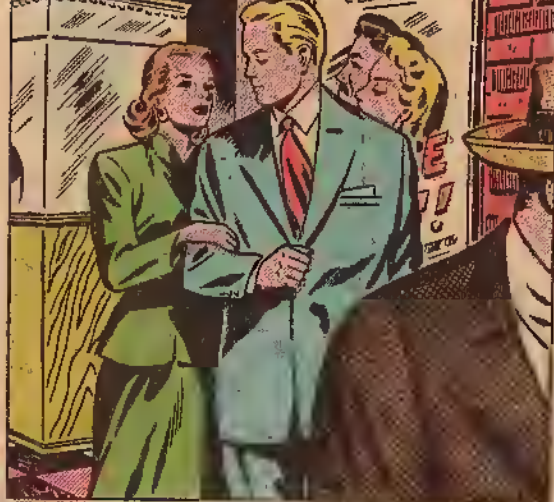


BUT I FOUND MYSELF FALLING MORE IN LOVE EVERY DAY! BUT SUPPOSE HE HEARD LIES ABOUT ME... THE KIND THAT JEALOUS GIRLS SPREAD...?

BRUCE...IN THE MOVIE...THAT GIRL WHO DATED SO MANY MEN...

YOU TAKE THAT SORT OF THING TOO SERIOUSLY, HONEY!

COMING!



WELL, I DIDN'T HAVE TO TELL BRUCE! HE LEARNED ALL ABOUT ME...IN A MUCH MORE HUMILIATING WAY!

HI, ARLENE! HOW COME YOU'RE NOT DATING ME OR ANY OF THE CROWD ANYMORE?

TAKE YOUR HANDS OFF HER!



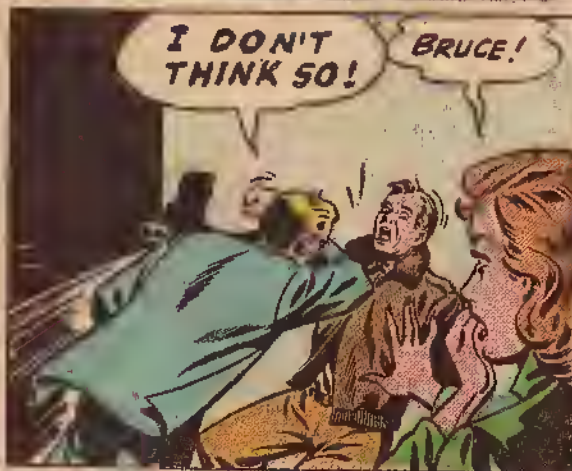
I HAD WAITED TOO LONG! HOW UGLY IT SOUNDED, COMING FROM SOMEONE LIKE ALLEN PAINE!

HUH? LOOK MISTER, IF YOU THINK SHE'S GOING TO TAKE YOU SERIOUSLY, FORGET IT! YOU'LL BE JUST ANOTHER DATE TO HER... LIKE THE REST OF US!



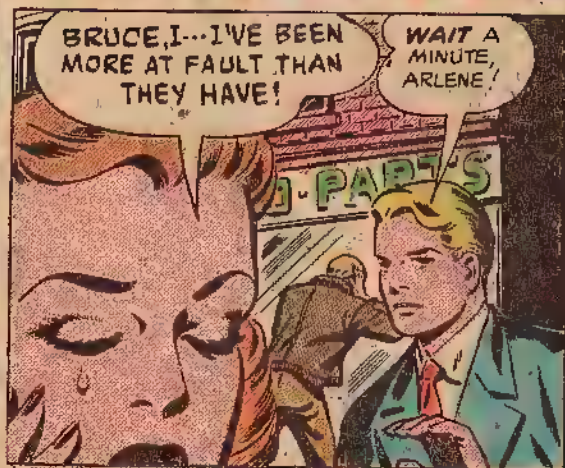
I DON'T THINK SO!

BRUCE!

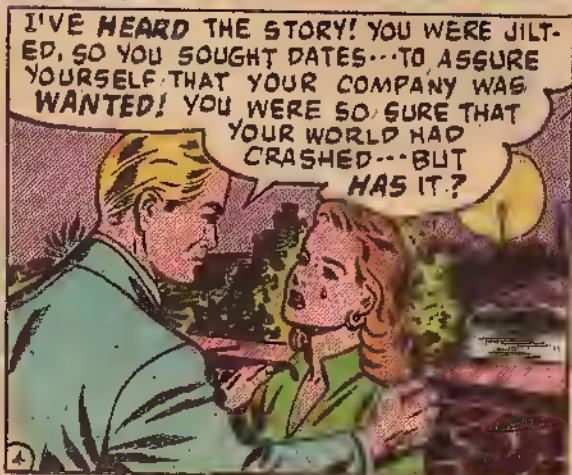


BRUCE, I...I'VE BEEN MORE AT FAULT THAN THEY HAVE!

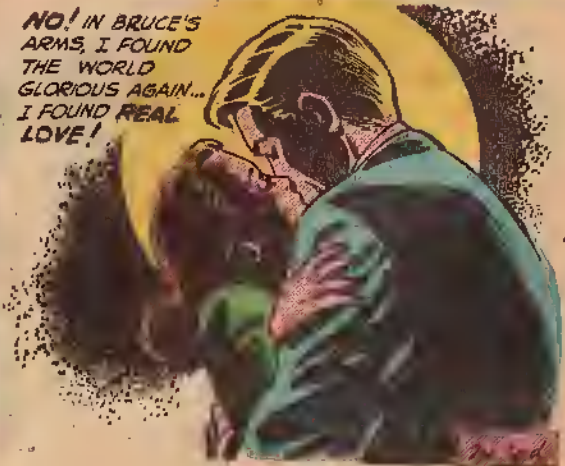
WAIT A MINUTE, ARLENE!



I'VE HEARD THE STORY! YOU WERE JILTED, SO YOU SOUGHT DATES...TO ASSURE YOURSELF THAT YOUR COMPANY WAS WANTED! YOU WERE SO SURE THAT YOUR WORLD HAD CRASHED...BUT HAS IT?



NO! IN BRUCE'S ARMS, I FOUND THE WORLD GLORIOUS AGAIN... I FOUND REAL LOVE!

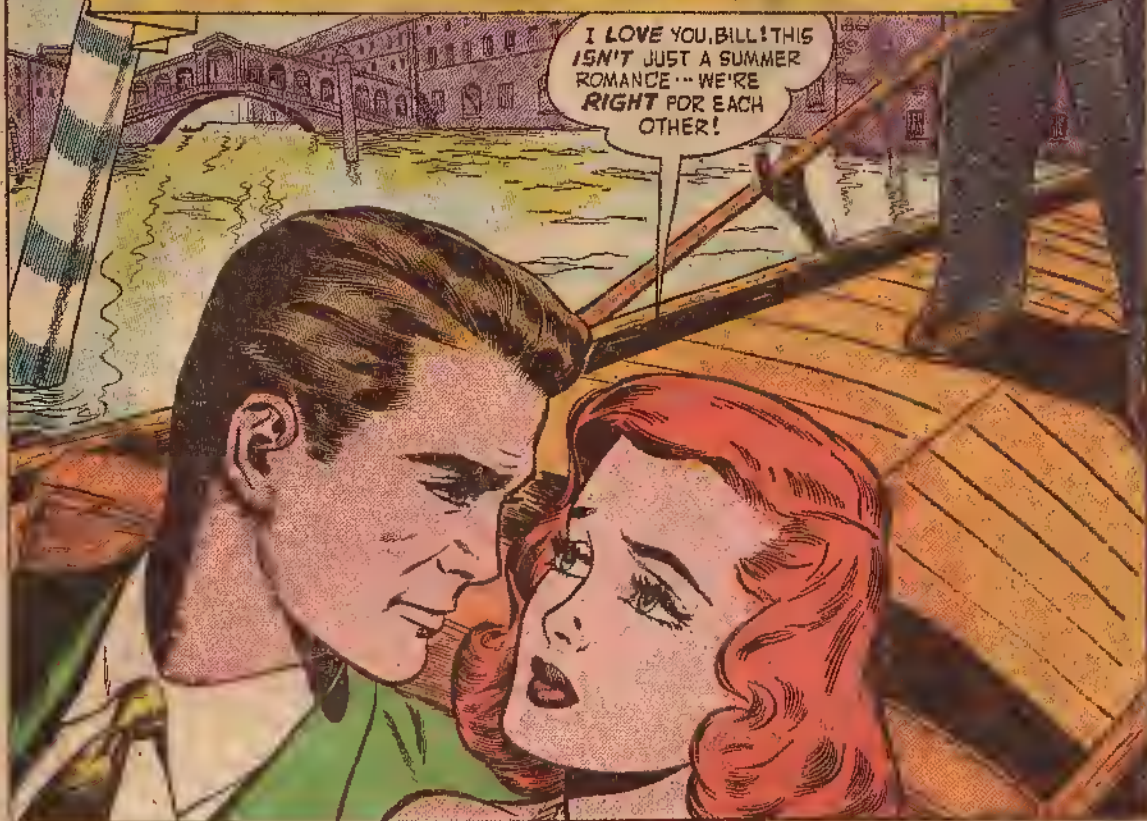




# SUMMER STORM!

IN EVERY GIRL'S LIFE, A CERTAIN MAN COMES ALONG WHOM SHE INSTANTLY KNOWS IS...THE ONE! THAT'S HOW IT WAS WHEN I FIRST SAW BILL! I DIDN'T CARE ABOUT HIS STRANGE BEHAVIOR, I DIDN'T MIND THE BROODING AND HAUNTED LOOK IN HIS EYES! ALL I KNEW WAS THAT I LOVED HIM...AND THAT AT ALL COSTS, I COULDN'T LET HIM GET AWAY!

I LOVE YOU, BILL! THIS ISN'T JUST A SUMMER ROMANCE...WE'RE RIGHT FOR EACH OTHER!



THERE WERE TWO REASONS WHY MY EUROPEAN VACATION THRILLED ME SO! FIRST, I WAS FROM A SMALL TOWN IN COLORADO, AND HAD NEVER TRAVELED BEFORE...AND SECOND, I WAS AN ART TEACHER...

GOSH, IT'S SO WONDERFUL SEEING THE REAL THING INSTEAD OF PHOTOGRAPHS!



VENICE WAS INEXPRESSIBLY BEAUTIFUL, TRULY THE JEWEL OF THE ADRIATIC...

I HOPE THIS SKETCH COMES OUT RIGHT! OH, IF ONLY I HAD MORE TALENT!

SAY, THAT'S NOT BAD!





WITH THE BRILLIANT SUNLIGHT FALLING ON HIS HANDSOME FEATURES, I FELT A SUDDEN TIGHTNESS IN MY THROAT...

I'M... GLAD YOU LIKE IT!

SAY, YOU'RE AN AMERICAN, AREN'T YOU? I'M **BILL TYLER**... HOW'S ABOUT A CUP OF COFFEE WITH A FELLOW CITIZEN?



INFORMALITY'S THE RULE WHEN YOU MEET A COUNTRYMAN IN A STRANGE LAND! AND THERE WAS AN ATTRACTION ABOUT THIS MAN...

THAT CUP OF COFFEE HAS TURNED INTO A FULL SCALE LUNCH! WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN EUROPE, **BILL**?

OH, JUST LOOKING AROUND! BUT LET'S TALK ABOUT YOU...



WE TALKED AND TALKED, AND BEFORE I KNEW IT...

GOLLY, IT'S AFTER THREE! I REALLY **MUST** GET ON WITH MY SIGHT-SEEING!

MIND IF I TAG ALONG? I'M SORT OF... LONE-COME!



**COULD I REFUSE?** IN THE FOLLOWING DAYS, WE TRAMPED EVERYWHERE TOGETHER...

**BILL**, THERE'S SOMETHING ABOUT YOU...! I DON'T KNOW WHAT... BUT HAVEN'T I **SEEN** YOU SOMEWHERE BEFORE?

ME? NOT VERY LIKELY! I GUESS I HAVE A PRETTY COMMON FACE!



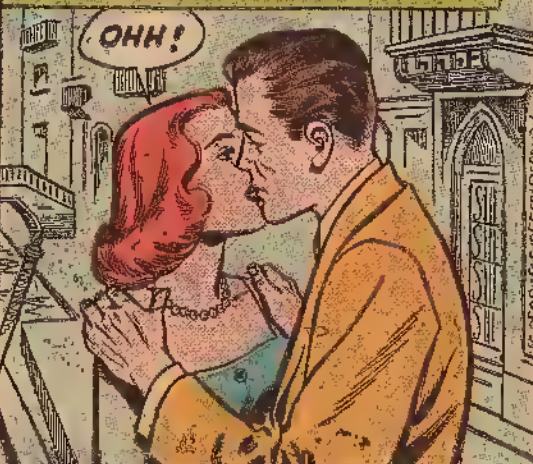
NO, YOU... YOU HAVE A VERY **UNCOMMON** FACE! BUT YOUR EYES... THEY'RE DEADLY SERIOUS EVEN WHEN YOU LAUGH... AS IF SOMETHING **SAD** IS ON YOUR MIND!

YOU'RE A SWEET GIRL, **JEAN**... I LIKE YOU VERY MUCH...



OUT THERE IN THE MIDDLE OF THE STREET, I NEVER EXPECTED HIM TO **KISS** ME! IT WAS QUICK, A SUDDEN THING, BUT LIKE NOTHING I'D EVER KNOWN BEFORE...

OH!

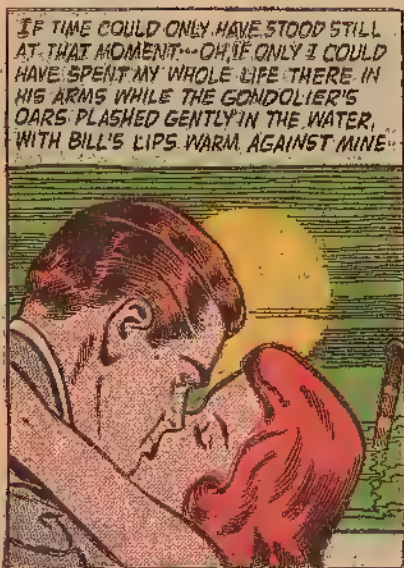
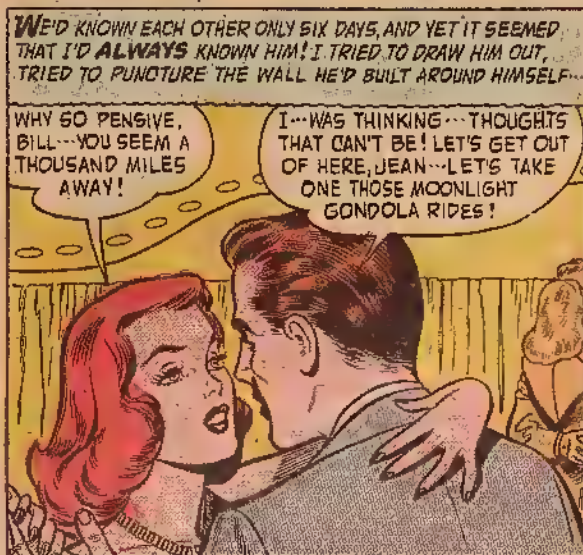
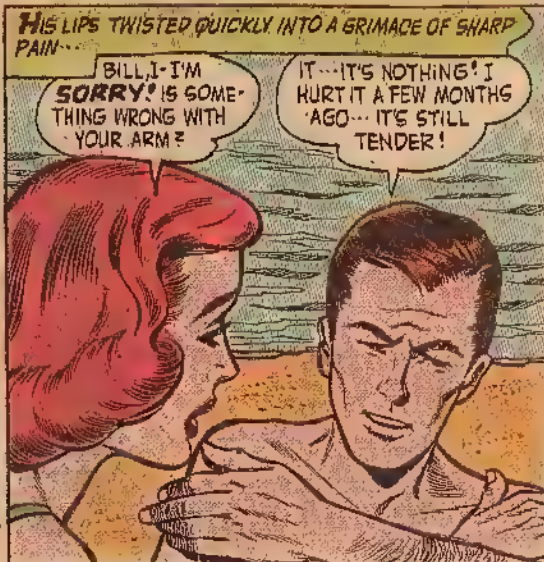


WHY DID YOU DO THAT?

BECAUSE I **FELT** LIKE IT! IN A WAY, I COULDN'T **HELP** MYSELF! PLEASE FORGIVE ME...









I HARDLY SLEPT THAT NIGHT, AND WHEN WE MET FOR LUNCH NEXT DAY, IT WAS APPARENT HE HADN'T SLEPT EITHER...

I--I CAN'T GO ON THIS WAY, BILL! WHAT I FEEL FOR YOU ISN'T JUST INFATUATION... AND YOU'RE NOT LETTING ME COME CLOSE...

I'M TRYING TO SHIELD YOU FROM HURT! I CAN'T OFFER YOU A THING... AND I LOVE YOU TOO MUCH TO LET YOU THROW YOURSELF AWAY!



AT THAT MOMENT--

EXCUSE ME, BUT AREN'T YOU LEFTY TYLER? I'M A FAN FROM WAY BACK, AND I WAS TELLING MY WIFE HERE...

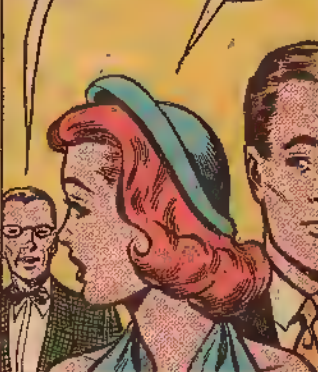
SORRY, BUT I'M JUST LEAVING!



AS BILL HURRIED ME AWAY...

SURE WAS TOO BAD ABOUT THE ACCIDENT! TOUGH BREAK!

WHAT'S HE MEANS? WHAT'S HE TALKING ABOUT?



BILL'S WORDS CAME FAST, NOW, HIS VOICE TREMBLING--

I WAS A BASEBALL PLAYER, JEAN... ON A PAR WITH WILLIE MAYS AND STAN MUSIAL! I WAS MAKING \$35,000 A YEAR! THE GREAT LEFTY TYLER, AGE OF THE CHICAGO BLUE SOX PITCHING STAFF! 25 YEARS OLD, 25 WINS LAST YEAR--AND NOW I'M THROUGH!



A KIND OF WILD HYSTERIA GRIPPED HIM, HIS WORDS CAME AT ME LIKE MACHINEGUN BULLETS--

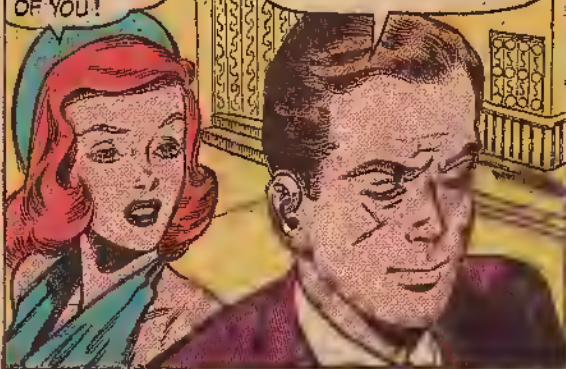
IT'S DEAD--NOT A CHANCE OF RECOVERY--I COULDN'T THROW A BALL ACROSS THE STREET! DON'T YOU SEE? I'M WASHED UP--A HAS-BEEN! FROM HERE ON, MY LIFE GOES DOWN!



HE WAS SILENT AT LAST, HIS EYES MISTY--HE TURNED AWAY IN EMBARRASSMENT--

ALL RIGHT, SO YOU'VE HAD A SETBACK--BUT YOUR WHOLE LIFE'S AHEAD OF YOU!

WHAT CAN I DO--I HAVE NO PROFESSION! WHEN OTHER GUYS WERE IN COLLEGE I WAS BANGING AROUND THE MINOR LEAGUES--LEARNING MY TRADE! ALL I KNOW IS BASEBALL!



I CAME TO EUROPE TO GET AWAY--I COULDN'T STAND READING ABOUT BASEBALL IN THE PAPERS! I HAD THE DREAM OF MY LIFE IN MY HANDS, JEAN--AND IT BLEW UP IN MY FACE! I'M DROWNING, DROWNING IN MY OWN BITTERNESS! GO YOUR OWN WAY, JEAN, PLEASE!







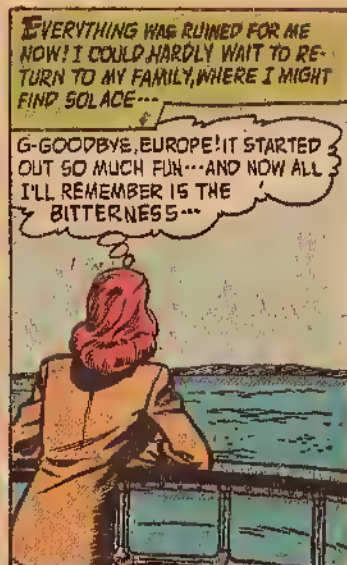
DARLING...  
**NO! I LOVE  
YOU...AND  
YOU NEED  
ME!**

I WON'T LET YOU! YOU  
DESERVE SOMETHING  
**BETTER!**



HE BROKE OUT OF MY ARMS AND  
HURRIED AWAY LIKE A CRAZY MAN...

**BILL! COME  
BACK! COME  
BACK!**



EVERYTHING WAS RUINED FOR ME  
NOW! I COULD HARDLY WAIT TO RE-  
TURN TO MY FAMILY, WHERE I MIGHT  
FIND SOLACE...

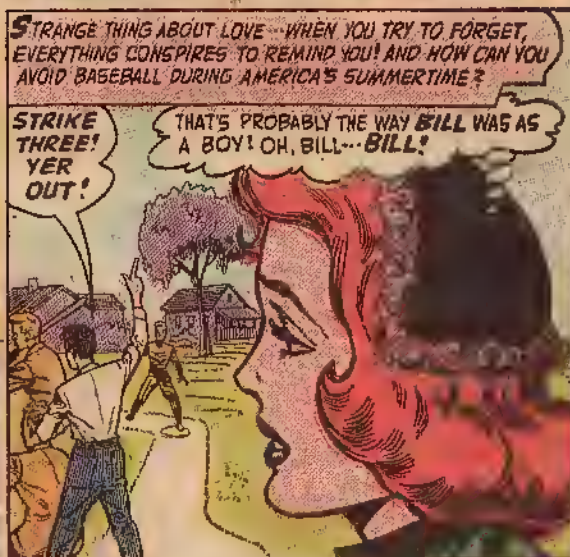
G-GOODBYE, EUROPE! IT STARTED  
OUT SO MUCH FUN...AND NOW ALL  
I'LL REMEMBER IS THE  
BITTERNESS...



I WANTED TO FORGET, TO BUSY MYSELF WITH NEW IN-  
TERESTS, TO MEET NEW PEOPLE! BUT AT HOME, ALL I  
DID WAS MOPE...

LAND SAKES, I THOUGHT GOING TO EUROPE  
WOULD DO YOU **GOOD!** BUT YOU DON'T  
**SMILE** ANYMORE, YOU DON'T **EAT**...  
YOU'RE GETTING THIN AS A BIRD!

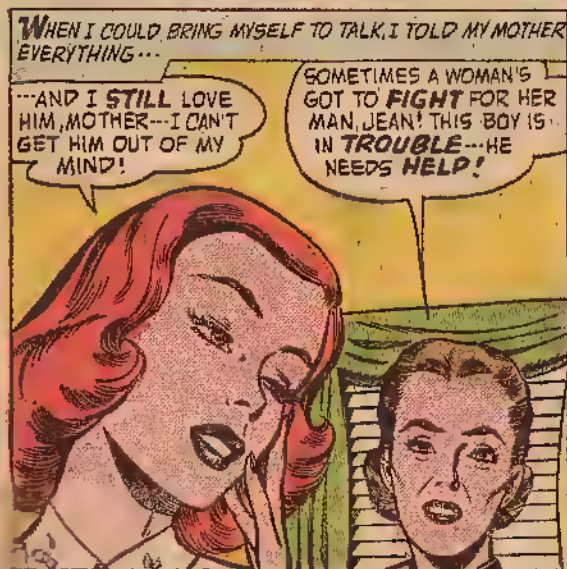
LEAVE  
ME  
**ALONE,**  
MOM!



STRANGE THING ABOUT LOVE...WHEN YOU TRY TO FORGET,  
EVERYTHING CONSPIRES TO REMIND YOU! AND HOW CAN YOU  
AVOID BASEBALL DURING AMERICA'S SUMMERTIME?

**STRIKE  
THREE!  
YER  
OUT!**

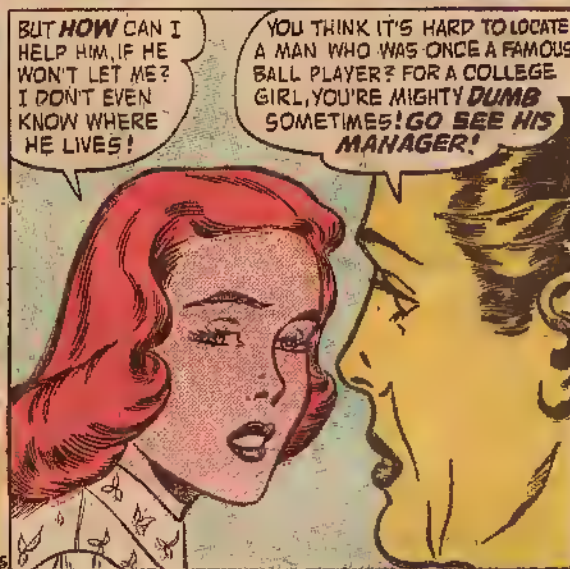
THAT'S PROBABLY THE WAY **BILL** WAS AS  
A BOY! OH, **BILL...BILL!**



WHEN I COULD BRING MYSELF TO TALK, I TOLD MY MOTHER  
EVERYTHING...

...AND I **STILL** LOVE  
HIM, MOTHER--I CAN'T  
GET HIM OUT OF MY  
MIND!

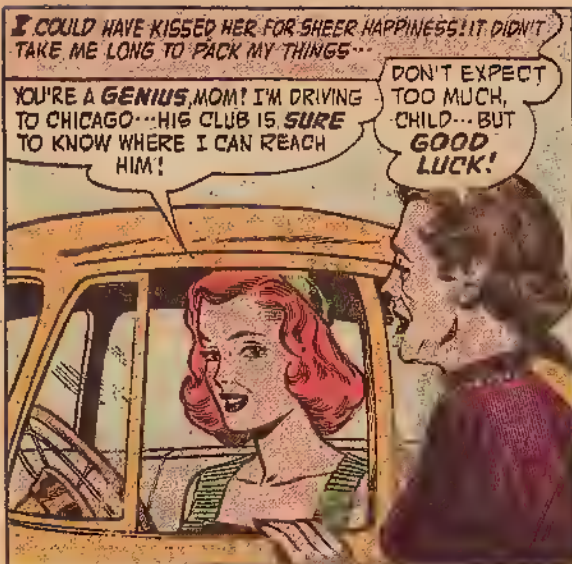
SOMETIMES A WOMAN'S  
GOT TO **FIGHT** FOR HER  
MAN, JEAN! THIS BOY IS  
IN **TROUBLE**...HE  
NEEDS **HELP!**



BUT **HOW** CAN I  
HELP HIM, IF HE  
WON'T LET ME?  
I DON'T EVEN  
KNOW WHERE  
HE LIVES!

YOU THINK IT'S HARD TO LOCATE  
A MAN WHO WAS ONCE A FAMOUS  
BALL PLAYER? FOR A COLLEGE  
GIRL, YOU'RE MIGHTY **DUMB**  
SOMETIMES! **GO SEE HIS  
MANAGER!**

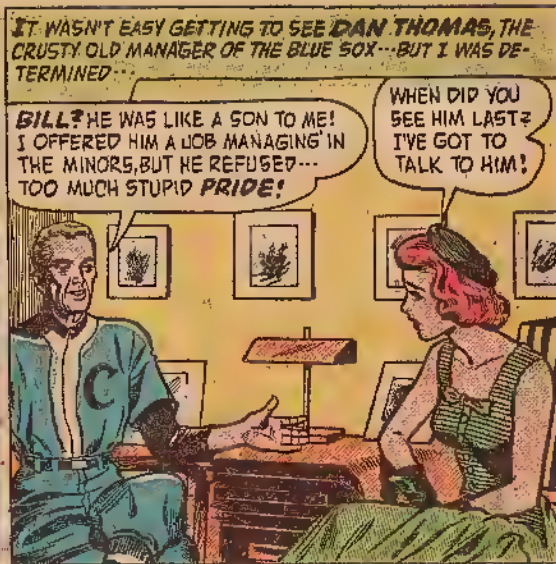




I COULD HAVE KISSED HER FOR SHEER HAPPINESS! IT DIDN'T TAKE ME LONG TO PACK MY THINGS...

YOU'RE A **GENIUS**, MOM! I'M DRIVING TO CHICAGO... HIS CLUB IS **SURE** TO KNOW WHERE I CAN REACH HIM!

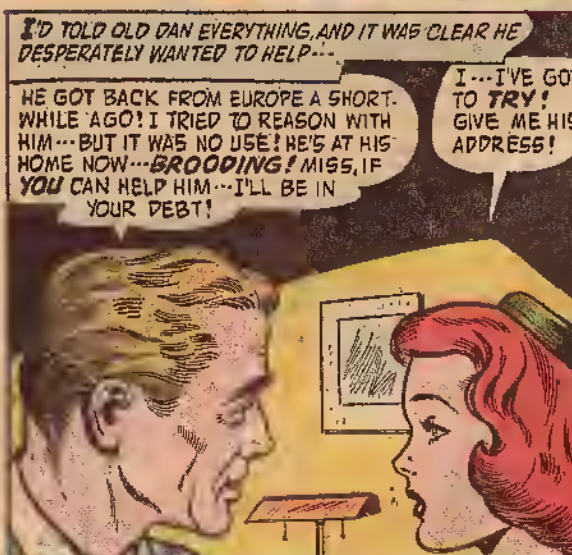
DON'T EXPECT TOO MUCH, CHILD... BUT **GOOD LUCK!**



IT WASN'T EASY GETTING TO SEE **DAN THOMAS**, THE CRUSTY OLD MANAGER OF THE **BLUE SOX**... BUT I WAS **DETERMINED**...

**BILL?** HE WAS LIKE A SON TO ME! I OFFERED HIM A JOB MANAGING IN THE MINORS, BUT HE REFUSED... TOO MUCH STUPID **PRIDE!**

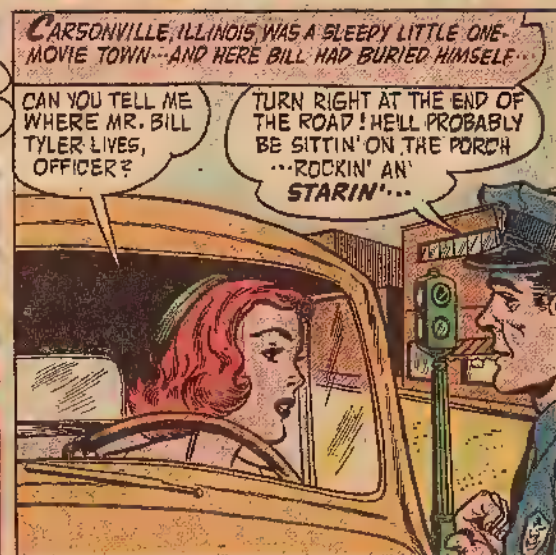
WHEN DID YOU SEE HIM LAST? I'VE GOT TO TALK TO HIM!



I'D TOLD OLD **DAN** EVERYTHING, AND IT WAS CLEAR HE DESPERATELY WANTED TO HELP...

HE GOT BACK FROM EUROPE A SHORT WHILE AGO! I TRIED TO REASON WITH HIM... BUT IT WAS NO USE! HE'S AT HIS HOME NOW... **BROODING!** MISS, IF YOU CAN HELP HIM... I'LL BE IN YOUR DEBT!

I... I'VE GOT TO **TRY!** GIVE ME HIS ADDRESS!



**CARSONVILLE, ILLINOIS** WAS A SLEEPY LITTLE ONE-  
MOVIE TOWN... AND HERE **BILL** HAD BURIED HIMSELF...

CAN YOU TELL ME WHERE MR. **BILL TYLER** LIVES, OFFICER?

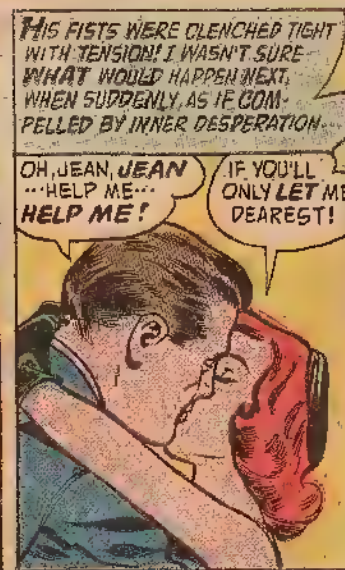
TURN RIGHT AT THE END OF THE ROAD! HE'LL PROBABLY BE SITTIN' ON THE PORCH... **ROCKIN' AN' STARIN'...**



MY HEARTBEAT QUICKENED AS I STEEL-  
ED MYSELF FOR THE ORDEAL...

**JEAN?** WH-WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

I HAD TO SEE YOU, **BILL**... I HAD TO!



HIS FISTS WERE CLENCHED TIGHT WITH TENSION! I WASN'T SURE WHAT WOULD HAPPEN NEXT, WHEN SUDDENLY, AS IF COM-  
PELLED BY INNER DESPERATION...

OH, **JEAN, JEAN**... HELP ME... HELP ME!

IF YOU'LL ONLY LET ME, DEAREST!



I'VE TRIED SO HARD TO PULL MY-  
SELF TOGETHER... BUT I CAN'T! I'M NO **GOOD** TO YOU! CAN'T YOU SEE I'M WASHED UP? WHY CAN'T YOU LEAVE ME IN PEACE?



I PLEADED, I ARGUED, CAJOLED, BEGGED... TO NO AVAIL! I COULDN'T GET THROUGH TO HIM...

WHY DO YOU KEEP TORTURING ME? I DON'T WANT YOUR PITY!

IT'S NOT PITY... IT'S LOVE! STOP FEELING SO SORRY FOR YOURSELF!



HE LOOKED AT ME DULLY, AND SUDDENLY... I EXPLODED...

YOU... YOU'RE A COWARD! YOU'VE GOT A YELLOW STREAK DOWN YOUR BACK A YARD WIDE! OTHER MEN HAVE LOST ARMS AND LEGS, ONLY TO GO ON TO GREAT CAREERS! YOU'VE HAD MORE GLORY ALREADY THAN A THOUSAND MEN PUT TOGETHER! BUT THAT'S NOT ENOUGH FOR YOU! YOU'RE NOT A MAN... YOU'RE A SNEVELING CHILD!



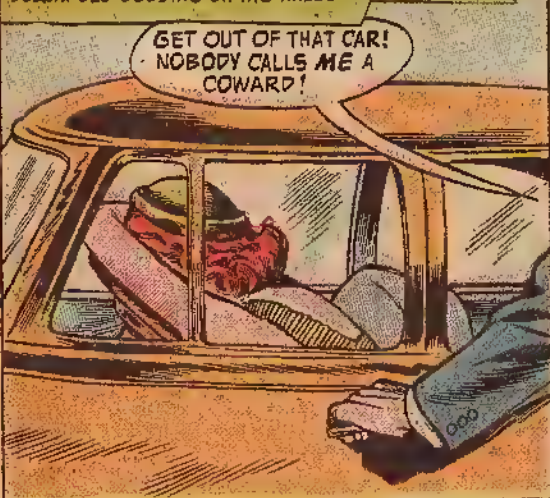
HIS FACE TURNED WHITE UNDER MY LASHING TIRADE! I DON'T REMEMBER ALL THE THINGS I SAID, BUT FINALLY...

I THOUGHT I LOVED YOU, BUT I WAS WRONG! I COULDN'T LOVE A WEAKLING! GOODBYE!



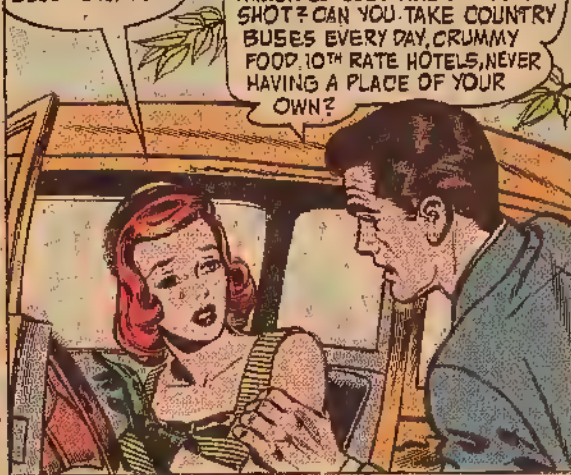
MY STRENGTH CARRIED ME AS FAR AS THE CAR, WHERE I COLLAPSED SOBBING ON THE WHEEL...

GET OUT OF THAT CAR! NOBODY CALLS ME A COWARD!



LET ME GO! THERE'S NOTHING ELSE TO SAY!

NOBODY CALLS ME A YELLOW COWARD! YOU KNOW WHAT THE MINOR LEAGUES ARE LIKE, BIG SHOT? CAN YOU TAKE COUNTRY BUSES EVERY DAY, CRUMMY FOOD, 10TH RATE HOTELS, NEVER HAVING A PLACE OF YOUR OWN?



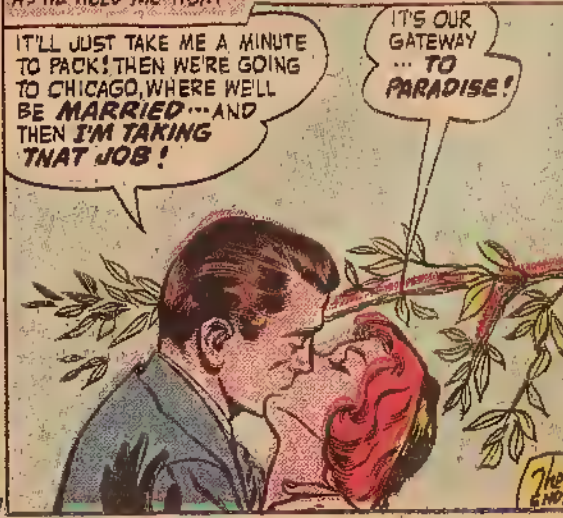
IT'D BE HEAVEN... AS LONG AS I'M WITH YOU! BUT IT NEEDN'T ALWAYS BE THAT WAY! YOU'RE AN ACE! YOU'LL GET TO THE TOP AGAIN... YOU'LL MANAGE IN THE BIG LEAGUES SOME DAY!



I COULD FEEL PRIDE AND CONFIDENCE SURGING INTO HIM AS HE HELD ME TIGHT...

IT'LL JUST TAKE ME A MINUTE TO PACK! THEN WE'RE GOING TO CHICAGO, WHERE WE'LL BE MARRIED... AND THEN I'M TAKING THAT JOB!

IT'S OUR GATEWAY... TO PARADISE!





# *Strictly* BUSINESS!

Practically every girl in the senior class at Center College admired Betsy Bostwick. Partly, of course, because she was just about the prettiest coed on the campus. But mostly, it was because she knew her own mind so well. Whereas all of the others wavered about what they wanted the future to bring them, Betsy was calm and definite. "I want a husband," she said, "and there are certain *qualifications*! You see, with my assets, I feel I've got the right to make certain—oh, call them *demands*, if you like! I know I've got looks, and a good mind. But I also know that when poverty comes in the door, love flies out the window! Therefore, I'm going to be *strictly business* on this subject! Unless he's upper bracket—rich to you—well, no dice!" And she set her chin firmly in the expression that all her friends had gotten to know so well. It meant that this was her position, and she'd never yield an inch on it.

Center College buzzed with the news. All the girls who knew were secretly shocked, but that was Betsy for you! They determined to follow her future career with closest attention, because a feud had broken out over the whole proposition. There were some who felt that she'd settle for an acceptable male with half a million dollars, but those who knew her best insisted that she wouldn't compromise with her ambition for anything less than a million. Well—Betsy was graduated, and immediately secured a job as secretary to a rising young attorney. And soon the word got around that he'd proposed to her—and that she'd refused. Apparently she meant what she had said about that *strictly business* stuff, and wasn't satisfied with mere prospects! Her next job was with an importer—again a bachelor—who was rated in Dun and Bradstreet at half a million. But apparently he didn't rate very highly in Betsy's book, for everyone knew that he'd popped the question—unsuccessfully!

The next thing her friends knew, Betsy was personal assistant to Mario Carlotti, head of European Investments, Inc. This, everyone was positive, was *it*. Again a bachelor—how did she find them, anyway?—handsome, a pillar of the community and a substantial fortune estimated at several millions. And the

gossip columns told of the two being seen everywhere together, with Mario head over heels about Betsy and on the verge of proposing!

It was shortly after this that the Center College class reunion was being held. Husbands were always welcome on these occasions, and Betsy exploded a bombshell in the announcement that she was bringing a man with her. Oh, no—they weren't married yet, but it was a definite thing! She refused to say anything more about it, but as far as the girls were concerned, she didn't have to! They couldn't wait to meet Mario Carlotti in person. That's why their mouths dropped open in ludicrous amazement when Betsy produced her fiance. This was no sleekly handsome Latin! Instead, it turned out to be one Bud McGuire, a redheaded guy with an engaging grin. But the girls rallied quickly from their surprise. They knew their Betsy, the gal who got what she went out after! What did Mario Carlotti have—two millions? Three millions? Trust Betsy, then—Bud McGuire must have at least five, and maybe ten! They couldn't wait to get Betsy alone to get the lowdown!

"Girls," said Betsy slowly, "you're not going to believe this, but you might as well know it. There was once a wise guy named Betsy Bostwick at Center—a girl without a heart who thought she knew it all! She thought that success in life could be measured in terms of money, and that love had a dollar sign in front of it! What a fool I was—and how lucky I was to find it out in time! Look, it took my Bud to change all that. He—he works for Mario's company, and he's only a clerk. He's got no money and maybe he'll never have any. But did you see the way he *looks* at me? And the way I look at him? Kids, that's real romance, the kind that would make me happier in a two-room flat with Bud than on a yacht with any other man for a husband! Take a good look at my Bud—and I dare anybody to tell me I'm wrong!"

But there wasn't a soul who could ever say anything like that. For a woman's heart had pointed out the truth—and they knew that a lifetime of happiness awaited the girl who had once been—*strictly business*!



THE FAMOUS JUELENE SYSTEM GUARANTEE



# LOVELIER HAIR IN 7 DAYS OR YOUR MONEY BACK

## Give Yourself This Treatment Just Once

That's All We Ask—Just One Trial—You Will Marvel At The Results. You Will Be Absolutely Amazed Or It Doesn't Cost You One Penny. Your Fine Care With Latest JUELENE Formulas May Be The Answer To Your Hair And Scalp Problem.

## DON'T WAIT UNTIL IT'S TOO LATE

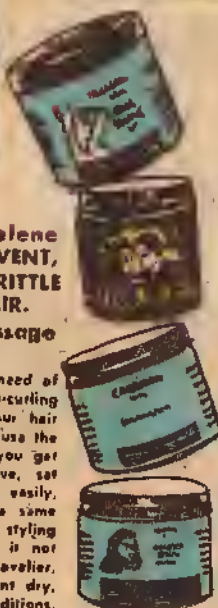
While there is something new under the sun almost every day, Beauticians, Expert Hairdressers and Dermatologists are all familiar with the use of LANOLIN. In recent years, it has been believed that CHOLESTEROL is the active ingredient of LANOLIN. CHOLESTEROL is an ingredient found in all vegetables, in all animals, and in our own bodies. It is now possible for chemists to produce a synthetic CHOLESTEROL, which makes it possible to use CHOLESTEROL in this Special Hair and Scalp System. Your hair grows from the follicles located in the tissues of your scalp. The condition of your hair depends upon the normal health of your scalp. The LANOLIN Cream Shampoo which you receive with this treatment is to be used as a Shampoo to cleanse the hair and scalp of dust, dried perspiration, grime, etc.

YOU GET EVERYTHING, the JAR of JUELENE SYSTEM (SCALP and HAIR LUBRICANT), the LANOLIN CREAM SHAMPOO, the DH-12 FORMULA containing CHOLESTEROL, PLUS the SPECIAL LANOLIN COMPOUND, ALL A REAL BARGAIN AT \$4.40 BUT ALL YOU PAY IS ONLY \$2.98, plus postage, FOR EVERYTHING. FOLLOW THE JUELENE SYSTEM DIRECTIONS you receive with your package OF THESE 4 FORMULAS, and YOU WILL BLESS THE DAY YOU BEGAN and TRIED THIS PROPER WAY.

**SEND NO MONEY MAIL YOUR COUPON NOW  
EVERY CENT BACK IF NOT THE BEST YOU EVER USED.**

Fine special daily Juelene System care helps PREVENT, DANDRUFFY DULL, DRY, BRITTLE ITCHY SCALP, BURNT HAIR. Through lubrication, massage & stimulation,

Being a woman, your hair is in need of either waving, marcelling or pin-curling regularly. Be certain to give your hair and scalp fine special care and to use the special LANOLIN Formula which you get with everything to pin-curl, wave, set your hair. This formula melts easily, waterproofs the hair, and at the same time helps to hold a setting on styling longer. By resisting perspiration, it not only keeps your hair looking lovelier, more lustrous, but helps to prevent dry, cracking, dandruff, dull hair conditions.



YOU GET FULL DIRECTIONS ON HOW TO USE EVERYTHING, PLUS A REGULAR \$2. LESSON ON HOW TO PIN CURL OVER-NITE, WAVE AND STYLE YOUR HAIR BY JUEL'S HAIR STYLIST.

**100%  
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NOT SATISFIED!  
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I would like to try your special JUELENE SYSTEM of special hair and scalp care. Send me a regular size Jar of JUELENE Formula for daily lubrication, massage, stimulation. A Jar of LANOLIN CREAM SHAMPOO for cleansing the hair. A Jar of DH-12 CHOLESTEROL Formula for use after shampoo. A Jar of Special LANOLIN Compound to use for waving, curling, pin-curling, and to help hold my hair setting longer, more lustrous, and LANOLIN benefits. Send me everything. On delivery, I will pay only \$2.98, plus postage. Included will be full JUELENE SYSTEM directions and 100% MONEY BACK GUARANTEE. I must be delighted and pleased in every way or every cent back. I promise that if I am pleased, I will tell my friends about the wonderful JUELENE SYSTEM Formulas and Treatment, and of all of the benefits of fine LANOLIN and CHOLESTEROL. Send everything to,

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NOTICE: YOU GET ENOUGH OF EVERYTHING TO LAST AT LEAST 3 MONTHS. You get full easy directions on fine daily hair and scalp care, as well as hints and tips on the use of fine LANOLIN and CHOLESTEROL Formulas, in Shampooing and Styling your Hair. A 100% MONEY BACK GUARANTEE will be included in your package, along with full JUELENE SYSTEM directions on Hair and Scalp Care. In use since 1928. The fine JUELENE SYSTEM Formulas have been used by more than one half million women. YOU MUST BE PLEASED OR MONEY BACK.

SPECIAL  
3 MONTH  
SIZE  
TREATMENT





# The **ADDED THINGS!**

HERE'S PLAIN JANE, DRESSING FOR A DATE! BUT JANE KNOWS A TRICK OR TWO... KNOWS IT'S THE LITTLE TOUCHES THAT GIVE HER... A VERY SPECIAL LOOK!



LET'S SEE, NOW...

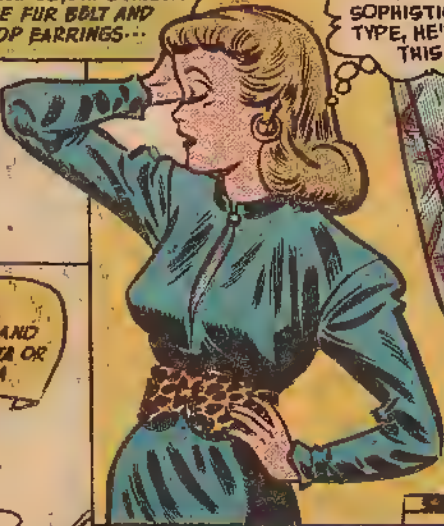
A CLOSE-FITTING COLLAR OF PEARLS AND AN APRON OF TAFFETA OR CHIFFON MAKE JANE A GLAMOR-GIRL...

HE COULD BE PLANNING A DRESS-UP DATE!



FOR INSTANCE, JANE MIGHT TRY A WIDE FUR BELT AND PLAIN HOOP EARRINGS...

IF HE'S THE SOPHISTICATED TYPE, HE'LL LIKE THIS...



OR A BRIGHT, JAUNTY, SNUG WESKIT AND MATCHING GLOVES...

MAYBE HE'LL WANT TO GO BOWLING... OR SEE A MOVIE...



THEN, THERE'S THE SURE-FIRE FEMININE TOUCH... A LOVELY ROSE AT HER THROAT, A PAIR OF TINY EARRINGS, CRISP GLOVES...

I THINK THIS WILL BE RIGHT!



WITH A DASH OF HER FAVORITE PERFUME AND A LAST GLANCE AT HER MIRROR, JANE IS READY FOR HER DATE!

JANE, YOU LOOK... WELL... PERFECT!

THANK YOU, TED, I'M GLAD YOU APPROVE!



P.S.: JANE KNOWS THAT THE BEST TOUCHES OF ALL ARE A PAIR OF BRIGHT EYES AND A WARM, FRIENDLY SMILE!



IT STARTED WITH A STRANGE, DISJOINTED MEMORY OF SPEEDING THROUGH THE NIGHT, STRIVING TO ESCAPE FROM A MYSTERIOUS PAST WHICH ALL TOO SOON WAS BLOTTED OUT! HERE'S A STRANGE AND BITTER ROMANCE---THE RECORD OF A WOMAN'S HEART--- OF...

# REMEMBERED ROMANCE!

I...I'VE GOT TO GET AWAY FROM HIM! I LOVE HIM... AND IT CAN NEVER BE!

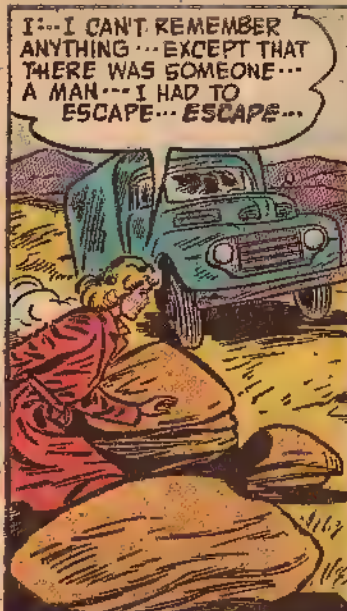
FASTER, FASTER, AND THEN... IT HAPPENED!

OHH! THE CAR'S OUT OF CONTROL!

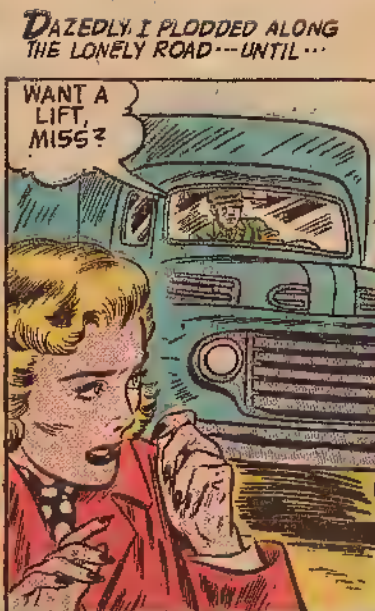
HOURS LATER, I REVIVED---TO AN AWFUL REALIZATION!

HOW---HOW DID I GET HERE? WHO AM I?





I... I CAN'T REMEMBER ANYTHING... EXCEPT THAT THERE WAS SOMEONE... A MAN... I HAD TO ESCAPE... ESCAPE...

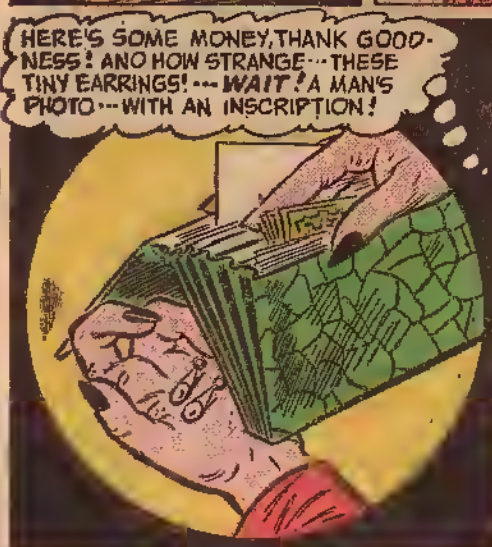


WANT A LIFT, MISS?

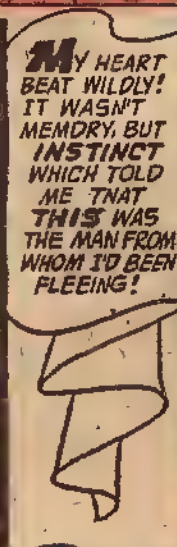


HE TOOK ME TO THE NEAREST TOWN! THERE, IN THE RAILROAD STATION...

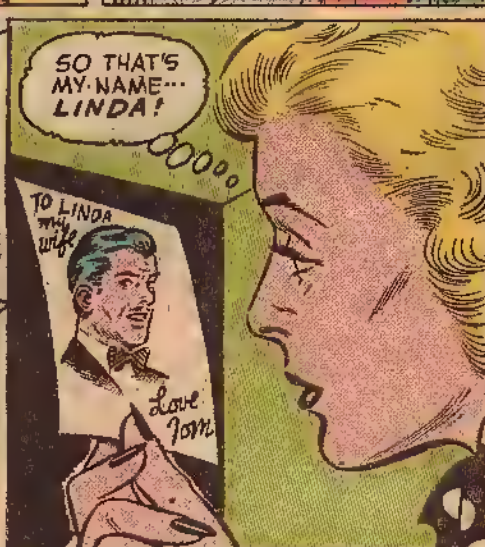
THERE'S A PURSE IN MY COAT POCKET! MAYBE IT'LL HELP ME FIND WHO I AM, WHERE I CAME FROM!



HERE'S SOME MONEY, THANK GOODNESS! AND HOW STRANGE... THESE TINY EARRINGS!... WAIT! A MAN'S PHOTO... WITH AN INSCRIPTION!



MY HEART BEAT WILDLY! IT WASN'T MEMORY, BUT INSTINCT WHICH TOLD ME THAT THIS WAS THE MAN FROM WHOM I'D BEEN FLEEING!

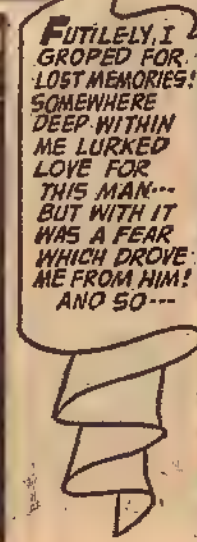


SO THAT'S MY NAME... LINDA!

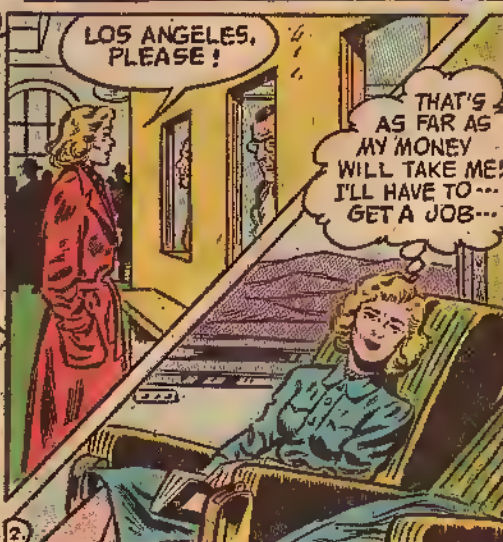
TO LINDA  
my wife  
Love  
Tom



AND... AND THE MAN I WAS TRYING TO ESCAPE IS MY HUSBAND! I SHOULD GO BACK TO HIM... WHY DON'T I WANT TO?



FUTILELY, I GROPED FOR LOST MEMORIES! SOMEWHERE DEEP WITHIN ME LURKED LOVE FOR THIS MAN... BUT WITH IT WAS A FEAR WHICH DROVE ME FROM HIM! AND SO...



LOS ANGELES, PLEASE!

THAT'S AS FAR AS MY MONEY WILL TAKE ME! I'LL HAVE TO... GET A JOB...



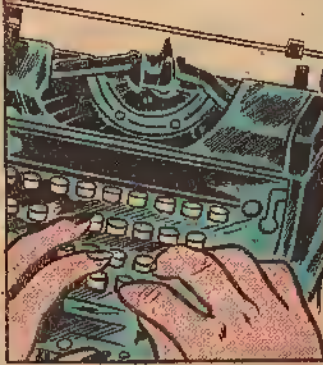
**FINALLY...A SMALL CALIFORNIA HOTEL...**

THERE'S SOMETHING ABOUT THAT TYPEWRITER...SOMETHING FAMILIAR! I WONDER...



**THAT'S SOMETHING...I SEEM TO BE AN EXPERT TYPIST!**

Now is the time for all good men to



**A WANT-AD PRODUCED A JOB WITH A MANUSCRIPT TYPING AGENCY! IT WAS A GOOD ENOUGH JOB...BUT I SOON FOUND MYSELF LONELY! THEN, ONE DAY...HE ENTERED!**

WHAT'S THE CHARGE FOR TYPING A 20-PAGE SCENARIO, MISS?

WHY...THIRTY DOLLARS, SIR!



**HIS FACE FELL...AND A WAVE OF SYMPATHY SHEPT OVER ME! HE WAS SO FORLORN...YET SO APPEALING! I SPOKE IMPULSIVELY...**

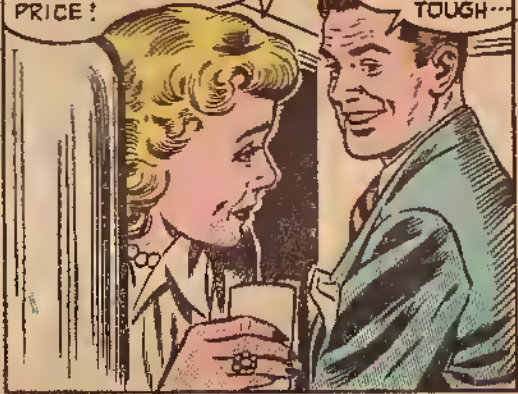
THANK YOU, BUT I'M AFRAID THAT'S... TOO MUCH!

LISTEN, THIS ISN'T REGULATION, BUT...MEET ME AT THE WATER COOLER, WILL YOU?



SINCE YOU'RE NOT GIVING THE WORK TO THE AGENCY ANYWAY, I'D BE WILLING TO DO THE TYPING FOR YOU AFTER HOURS...AT HALF-PRICE!

YOU WOULD? BUT MY HANDWRITING...IT'S KINDA TOUGH...



I'M SURE I COULD GET THE HANG OF IT...IF YOU'D HELP ME A LITTLE AT THE START!

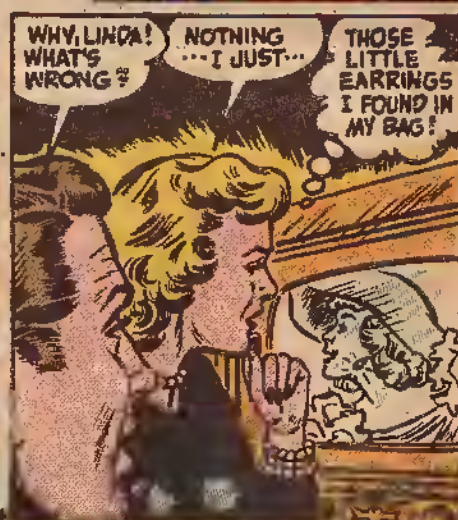
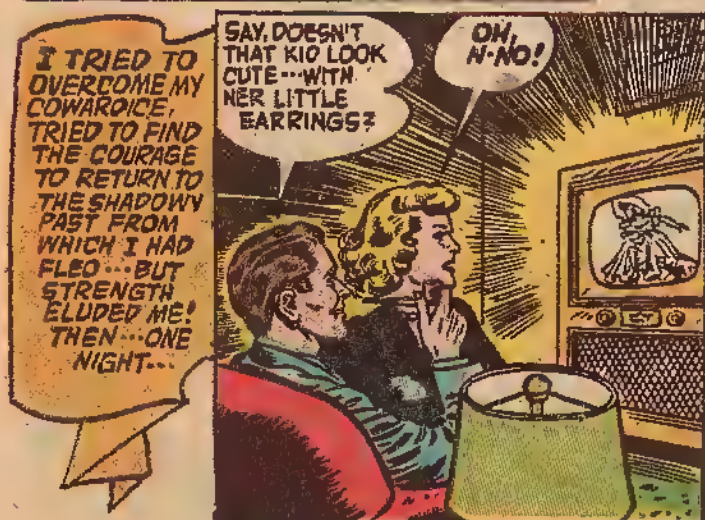
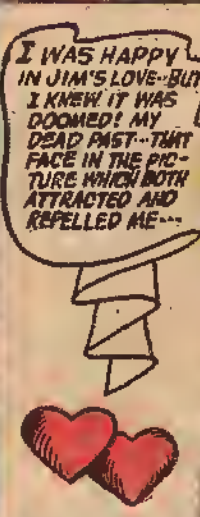
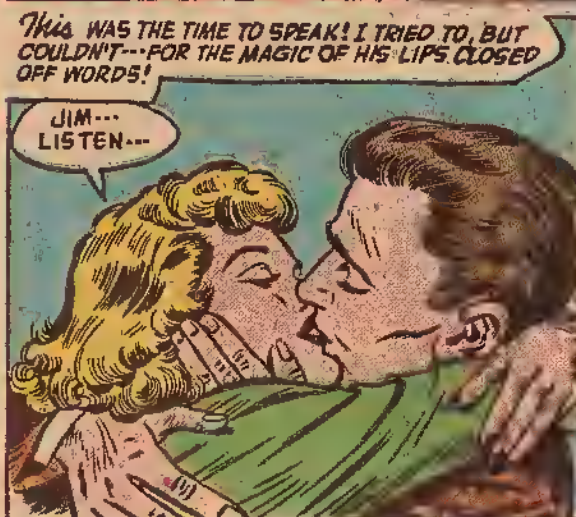
IT'S A BARGAIN! SUPPOSING I DELIVER THE SCRIPT AT YOUR HOUSE TONIGHT...AND WE CAN GO OVER IT THEN!



**AND SO I STARTED HELPING JIM NORRIS WITH HIS WORK! AND GRADUALLY, AS TIME PASSED, OUR RELATIONSHIP GREW CLOSER...**



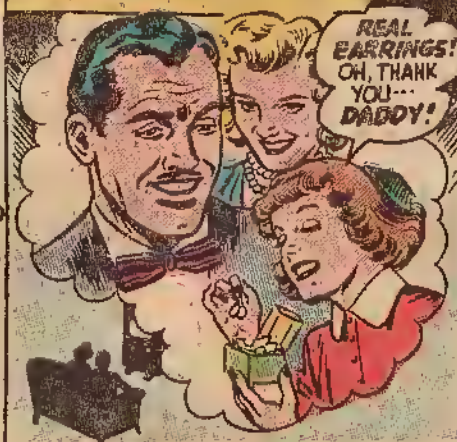






SLOWLY, THE DARK VEIL WAS SHIFTING --- AND FROM THE DIM, DEEP RECESSES OF MY MIND CAME STRANGE, VAGRANT PICTURES...

I SEEMED TO SEE MYSELF, MY HUSBAND---AND A LITTLE GIRL...



REAL EARRINGS! OH, THANK YOU--- DADDY!

DADDY! THEN SHE WAS---MY CHILD! BUT THAT BLURRED FIGURE IN THE BACKGROUND--- WHO WAS SHE?



BETTER GIVE 'EM TO YOUR AUNT, MARCIA--- SHE'LL POLISH 'EM UP FOR YOU!

MARCIA! THE NAME HIT WITH STUNNING IMPACT---

SHE'S---IMPORTANT IN ALL THIS! COULD THERE HAVE BEEN SOMETHING BETWEEN HER AND TOM---MY HUSBAND? IS THAT WHY I RAN AWAY?



OH, WELL---THAT'S ENOUGH TV FOR ONE NIGHT! YOU SHOULDN'T TAKE THESE PROGRAMS SO SERIOUSLY, LINDA!



IT'S JUST THAT I...

YOU'VE BEEN WORKING TOO HARD, HONEY---YOU'VE GOT TO RELAX! THERE'S SOMETHING ELSE I WANT TO SAY, TOO---



YES?

HE WAS LEANING CLOSE TO ME, HIS EYES COMPELLING! I FELT MY BREATH COMING QUICKER---

THINK YOU COULD FIND TIME TO---MARRY ME?



OH, NO, JIM--- NO---

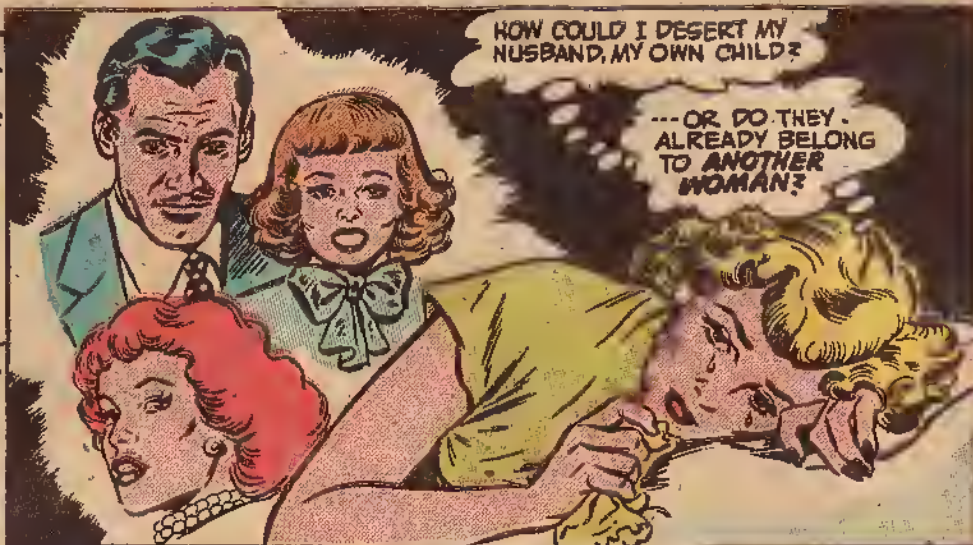
I---I KNOW YOU DON'T MEAN THAT, HONEY---YOU CAN'T!

PLEASE---YOU'VE GOT TO GIVE ME TIME TO--- THINK---





IT WAS A  
COWARD'S WAY  
OUT--FOR WHAT  
WAS THERE TO  
THINK ABOUT?  
ALREADY, I'D  
LET THINGS  
GO TOO FAR!  
THERE WAS  
ONLY ONE  
RIGHT PATH  
TO FOLLOW--  
WHAT SORT  
OF WOMAN  
WAS I, ANY-  
WAY?



HOW COULD I DESERT MY  
HUSBAND, MY OWN CHILD?

---OR DO THEY  
ALREADY BELONG  
TO ANOTHER  
WOMAN?



I-- I CAN'T GO ON LIKE THIS!  
I'VE GOT TO DO WHAT I  
SHOULD HAVE DONE LONG  
AGO--TELL  
JIM THE  
TRUTH!



AND SO...

---AND SO THAT'S  
THE STORY, JIM!  
NOT...VERY  
PRETTY, IS  
IT?

NO, LINDA...IT  
ISN'T! IT MUST  
HAVE BEEN A  
TERRIBLE BUR-  
DEN TO CARRY ON  
YOUR CON-  
SCIENCE!



BUT-- BUT MAYBE I WASN'T TO  
BLAME! IT COULD HAVE BEEN *THEIR*  
FAULT THAT I RAN AWAY--TOM  
AND THAT WOMAN! AND NOW--  
ABOUT US, JIM--

US? WE CAN'T  
GO ON THIS WAY--  
OUR LOVE IS A MOCK-  
ERY! YOU--YOU'VE GOT  
TO GO BACK TO NUM,  
LINDA--FACE THE TRUTH  
---EVEN IF IT MEANS  
WE LOSE EACH  
OTHER!



YOU--YOU ASK  
THAT OF ME?  
TO RETURN TO A  
STRANGER--  
AND GIVE UP  
THE MAN I  
LOVE?

I KNOW IT'S  
HARD-- BUT IT'S  
A STEP IN THE  
RIGHT DIRECTION!



I--- I CAN'T DO IT, JIM--  
I'M AFRAID! YOU'VE GOT TO  
HAVE PATIENCE--GIVE  
ME TIME--

NO, THE  
ONLY THING  
TO DO IS--  
STOP SEEING  
EACH OTHER!



IT SEEMED LIKE DYING, IN A  
WAY! I'LL NEVER KNOW HOW I  
GOT THROUGH THAT NEXT  
WEEK--UNTIL THE JANGLE  
OF A PHONE BROUGHT--

JIM--  
IT'S  
YOU!

BE AT MY APART-  
MENT IN AN HOUR,  
LINDA--AND  
DON'T ASK QUEST-  
IONS! IT'S IM-  
PORTANT!



THAT STRANGE, SUPPRESSED EXCITEMENT IN HIS VOICE--- WHAT COULD IT MEAN? I FOUND MYSELF TENSE AS HIS DOOR OPENED... TO REVEAL---



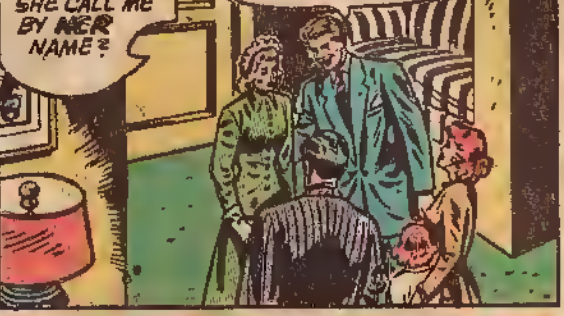
YOU'VE GOT VISITORS, HONEY!

MARCIA! MARCIA! DARLING!



MY HEART ALMOST STOPPED BEATING! THERE THEY WERE, ALL OF THEM--- TOM, OUR CHILD AND --- THAT OTHER WOMAN! BUT WHY DID SHE CALL ME BY HER NAME?

DON'T LOOK SO FLABBERGASTED! IT WASN'T SO HARD TRACING THEM--- AFTER I FOUND YOUR PICTURE ON FILE AT THE MISSING PERSONS BUREAU! GUESS I'LL HAVE TO GET USED TO CALLING YOU MARCIA--- BECAUSE SHE'S LINDA --- YOUR SISTER!



Then... AS I STRUGGLED TO GRASP THE JUMBLED MEMORIES WHICH CROWDED OVER ME---

WHY DID YOU GO AWAY, AUNT MARCIA?

WE'VE BEEN SO WORRIED, EVER SINCE THAT NIGHT YOU RAN OUT OF THE HOUSE--- WEARING LINDA'S COAT---

THAT'S WHY YOU THOUGHT THE PURSE IN IT BELONGED TO YOU!



IT CAME BACK TO ME THEN--- THE LOST LIFE --- THE LOST LOVE! YES, I WAS MARCIA, WHO HAD LIVED WITH LINDA AND HER FAMILY--- UNTIL I'D FALLEN IN LOVE WITH TOM, MY BROTHER-IN-LAW! NONE KNEW IT BUT MYSELF--- BUT THE SHAME HAD DRIVEN ME TO FLIGHT!

FUNNY--- I THOUGHT HE WAS EVERYTHING TO ME--- BUT LOOKING AT HIM NOW--- HE NO LONGER MEANS A THING!



SEE HOW HAPPY SHE LOOKS! SHE'S RADIANT!

IT---IT'S LIKE BEING BORN AGAIN --- TO A WONDERFUL NEW LIFE!

YES, MY DARLING---



A NEW LIFE WITH ME --- AS MY WIFE!



THE END



# She Once Had **THIN LEGS!**

"Now I have Fuller Calves, Shapely Thighs, Hips and Ankles."

*Writes Miss R. U., Cleveland, Ohio*

THE most encouraging news for women with thin, under-developed legs has just been revealed by Henry Milchstein, Ph.D. If your thin legs are due to normal causes and you haven't any disease or pathological conditions, you should try to attain the shapely, slanting shapely legs you've always wanted. This well-known physiotherapist, who was President of the Metropolitan School of Physiotherapy and is a member of the New York State Society of Physiotherapists, has an enviable record of helping lively stage and screen actresses as well as women like yourself to mold beautiful legs. Over a period of 32 years, he has used an amazingly natural method which is unsurpassed by anything we have ever seen.

## ORDINARY METHODS FOUND TO HELP LITTLE IN FILLING OUT THIN LEGS

Many women engaged in improper strenuous exercises and calisthenics used up a lot of time and energy but it did next to nothing for rounding out skinny legs.

Other women actually tried weight gaining diets to improve skinny legs. The legs generally gain far less, if anything, in proportion than the rest of the body. Also, adding baby fat to the legs does not necessarily result in the seductive, shapely curves which men admire and which look so appealing in anything you wear.

## IN MANY CASES DOCTORS ADVISE USE OF THIS TECHNIQUE

This Progressive Scientific Method for developing skinny legs is based on the knowledge and experience of the medical profession, physical therapists and famous body building experts throughout the world.

The wonderful, scientific method is intended to stimulate the tissues and muscle structure of the legs and encourage their development to normally rounded natural contours. When blood circulation is properly stimulated to the point where it helps nourish those lazy tissues, it also tends to tone the skin with a vibrant glow. When each section of the leg has its proper normal shape, the hips possess seductive, feminine curves which men admire, the thighs are superbly rounded, knees are daintily shaped without knobby, bony appearance, the calves fill out with soft curves, and even the ankles are pretty and appealing. Remember, the muscular structure of a woman's leg is basically different from a man's! So that when your legs develop, you only add graceful feminine curves.

## "ALL-AROUND GLAMOUR LEGS" HELP WOMEN IN EVERYTHING THEY DO

Most figure experts agree that poor legs spoil an otherwise shapely figure. . . while nicely rounded limbs add an appearance of over-all beauty to even the poor and average figure.

Because the legs are the one part of the body which always shows, glamorous legs help you look better in any clothes you wear — dresses, skirts, sports and playclothes, bathing suits, etc. They make you a more desirable dance partner and help you do the latest steps more gracefully. Well-formed legs help you in all sports; they enable you to swim, skate, bowl, play tennis, etc., with more ease and better form. They help you walk and stand with ease, with the poise which always wins admiration.

They give you more energy for work and play, help lessen fatigue, especially, when your job or housework keeps you on your feet.

## WRITTEN ABOUT IN LEADING HEALTH MAGAZINE

HEALTH CULTURE asked this authorizing on legs to write a series of articles on the fundamentals of this method. This magazine rightly believed that their readers should know about this wonderful technique. Many other leading magazines and newspapers have written about the priceless advantages of correct leg development.

## TESTED AND PROVEN METHODS REQUIRE ONLY 15 PLEASANT MINUTES A DAY!

This amazing method has been used by beautiful stage and screen stars, professional models and women in every walk of life. Thousands have gladly paid high fees for personal instruction here in New York City. Now this famous expert makes it possible for any woman to try his method, requiring only 15 minutes a day, right in the comfort and privacy of her own home at a tiny fraction of this cost.

You get the complete, easy, step-by-step illustrated SCIENTIFIC LEG DEVELOPMENT TECHNIQUE with simple instructions for under-developed hips, thighs, knees, calves, ankles; gaining stronger legs; improving skin tone and circulation in legs; normal causes of skinny legs; plus measurement chart for each section of leg according to height and weight; also, how leg development may improve general health. Mail Coupon TODAY!

## WHICH LEG PROBLEMS ARE YOURS?



## ↑ BEFORE

Miss R. U. had scrawny legs, was self-conscious, and the boys never gave her a second glance.

## AFTER

Look at the shapely curves of her legs now! She writes that she couldn't believe the difference herself.

## SEE HOW THIS TECHNIQUE HELPED JUST A FEW OF THE MANY OTHERS!



"... has done wonders so far in developing my thighs, calves, etc. . . my husband and friends can see the progress I've made!"  
— Mrs. E. D.,  
Dillonvale, Ohio



"I have completed your Scientific Home Leg Course which does wonders for me."  
— Mrs. J. E.,  
Owosso, Mich.

From the Very FIRST DAY You may feel the stimulating effects of this method! **SEND NO MONEY!**

## FREE 10 DAY TRIAL COUPON!

**MODERN METHODS, Dept. 5L45B12K**  
296 Broadway, New York 7, N. Y.

Rush me the original Shapely Legs Home Method (in plain wrapper) marked "personal." On delivery I will deposit with postman only \$1.98 plus postage. If I do not see satisfactory results, I will return course for complete refund of my \$1.98.

Name.....

Address.....

City..... Zone..... State.....

☐ SAVE POSTAGE. Enclose only \$1.98 now and we pay postage. Same refund guarantee!



# NEW STYLES DEMAND SMOOTH, FLAT TUMMY

## Amazing New French Undergarment Girdle Makes You Look Your Best in New Fashions

Never before has a flesh control girdle been designed right along with the styles. These wonderful most flattering new styles will make you look more lovely than you dreamed—but only if you wear them properly. TUMMY-TRIM brings a new shapeliness and feminine youthfulness to your figure. For the first time in a popular priced girdle it takes advantage of French coutouriers' insight into womanly allure. Leading designers actually applauded when they saw the amazing slimming action of the criss-cross tension-molders.

### HIDE FAT BULGES INSTANTLY BY CROSS-PULL SECTIONS

Exciting new fashions emphasize your womanly loveliness and are more form-fitting and revealing. But the fashions of any season require a flat, smooth tummy. If you have just bought a new dress, you'll be astounded as our designers were when they saw the wonder-working, shaping magic of TUMMY-TRIM. Bulges disappear! Your tummy is flattened and held in its naturally healthy position. Even your waistline is smoothed and made more supple. Incidentally, TUMMY-TRIM does a much more flattering job on your figure than the outerwear waist-chinchers so widely sold these days.

### CUSTOM MADE FEATURES

Automatically adjusts for perfect fit. Off or on in a jiffy. Lightweight . . . boneless. Extra strength, extra stretch, all-elastic Wonder-Web. Reinforced for long wear. Four 10-inch adjustable garters. Guaranteed to combine style and quality or no cost. Extra flattering—extra flattening. Girdle that walks with you . . . never will ride up.



Old fashioned girdles spoil your figure instead of improving it. Note how the "bulge" pokes out instead of being flat and graceful. No excuse now because TUMMY-TRIM holds you in.



Here's the modern, up-to-the-minute sylph-Trim figure that TUMMY-TRIM will give you. A dramatic change to an awe-full dreamy figure of charm, grace, and desire.

### 10 DAYS FREE TRIAL

Order today. Send the coupon. Try on and wear your TUMMY-TRIM for 10 days . . . Test it! Examine it! If not 100% delighted with your new figure and the tremendous value, return for prompt refund of the full purchase price. Waist sizes 24 to 30, \$2.98; Waist sizes 32 to 48, \$3.98.

## YOU'LL LOOK TALLER AND SLIMMER

Wear TUMMY-TRIM with or without a girdle. TUMMY-TRIM is in reality an entirely new kind of lightweight girdle. Its extra FLATTENING pressure is due to the criss-cross design plus a new strength elastic that stretch-ches and adjusts automatically to shape your figure. Solid comfort! Better, more healthful posture! Exquisitely made! TUMMY-TRIM will actually improve your figure instantly and continue to better it day by day. The lacy trim completes its all-feminine picture. The four extra-length detachable adjustable garters are scientifically placed for comfort and to glamorize your legs.

### FREE TRIAL COUPON

The S. J. Wegman Company, Dept. 151 T  
35 WILBUR ST. LYNNBROOK, N.Y.

RUSH my new TUMMY-TRIM free-of-charge on trial. If I am not thrillingly satisfied, I may return it after 10 days FREE trial for prompt refund of full purchase price.

Size \_\_\_\_\_ (Please print size in inches)

☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay cash on delivery of the girdle plus few cents postage.  
☐ Enclose payment. The S. J. Wegman Company will pay postage. Some states incur guarantee.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_



# new-figure mold HIDE-A-WAIST

**17 Sensational Features**

**Streamline Your Waist**

**Hide Bulges**

Say "good-bye" to that unbecoming lummy bulge and clumsy waistline . . . AND instead . . . enjoy what you need most for your figure with HIDE-A-WAIST. Wear it and presto-change — like magic you have graceful alluring curves. The unwanted bulge is evenly and comfortably banished. There are 17 sectional features that effect flattering curves. Keeps you smoothly shapely no matter what angle . . . sit, bend, stand or walk with comfortable, even grace. The secret of glamorous, stylish, women is to look graceful and alluring with a thinned waist line.

## ADJUSTABLE To Tailor-Made Fit

The adjustable features allow you to get the custom fit perfection, comfort and attractiveness of a tailor fit. It's practically made to order for your figure. Gives you poise and posture. The 17 sections automatically mold your figure.

You get the support you need with unbelievable comfort. The specially designed concave effect permits HIDE-A-WAIST to adapt itself to your own diaphragm.

You've never seen anything like it. You've never enjoyed so much freedom, comfort and style in anything else you've worn. The four extra-length detachable garters complete HIDE-A-WAIST. Comfortable too, without garters.

## BEAUTIFUL IN YOUR HAND EXQUISITE ON YOUR FORM

You'll marvel at the value and beauty when you see your new HIDE-A-WAIST . . . BUT . . . when you put it on and see your new self, you'll be the happiest girl in the world. You'll look as thin and graceful as a sixteen-year-old nymph. Order your HIDE-A-WAIST now. It's new and not available in stores. Order direct without risk. You must be 100% delighted or we refund your money. Comes in sizes up to 40. The introductory price is indeed a bargain. Sizes up to 34 only \$2.98, plus postage. Sizes 35 and over One Dollar extra. (50c extra for the four extra-length detachable adjustable garters.)

ONLY

**2.98**

**S. J. Wegman Co., Dept. 18H  
Lynbrook, N. Y.**

Rush my new HIDE-A-WAIST three-in-one at once. If I am not thrillingly satisfied I will return it after 10-day FREE trial for prompt refund of full purchase price.

Size: (waist size in inches).

Also send sets of extra-length detachable and adjustable garters at only 50c for set of four.

☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman on delivery plus few cents postage.

☐ I enclose payment. The S. J. Wegman Co. will pay postage.

NAME

ADDRESS

You will look charmingly chic in your new HIDE-A-WAIST. Your stylish waistline will add new glamour to your favorite looks. You will walk with an air of satisfaction and poise.



**HIDE-A-WAIST  
Back View**

**10 DAY TRIAL FREE!**

**NOTE** Fashion has emphasized the streamlined waist. Be up to the minute when you parade your pretty self . . . order your HIDE-A-WAIST now! Send direct to us for your HIDE-A-WAIST today. Wear it 10 days FREE and, if not delighted, return for prompt refund of full purchase price. Act at once, while this introductory offer is open. Just fill in coupon and drop it in the mail. We ship C.O.D. plus postage. Bulky coupon.